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Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
WHAT STARTLING SECRET HAS RIP UNCOVERED ABOUT THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY ???
TAKE THIS BRITISH SPY OUT-- AND EXECUTE HIM!
IT WON'T WORK, GENERAL WASHINGTON... I'VE SEEN TO IT THAT HISTORY WILL REVEAL YOU TO BE THE BRITISH SPY!

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

CHAPTER 1

COULD YOU BELIEVE THAT GEORGE WASHINGTON, THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY, WOULD TRY TO SELL OUT THE CONTINENTAL CAUSE TO THE BRITISH? IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY, YET THIS IS THE MISSION OF THE TIME TRAVELERS--TO TRY AND DISCOVER THE TRUTH BEHIND THE SENSATIONAL CHARGE THAT BRANDS...

"GEORGE WASHINGTON— ENEMY AGENT!"

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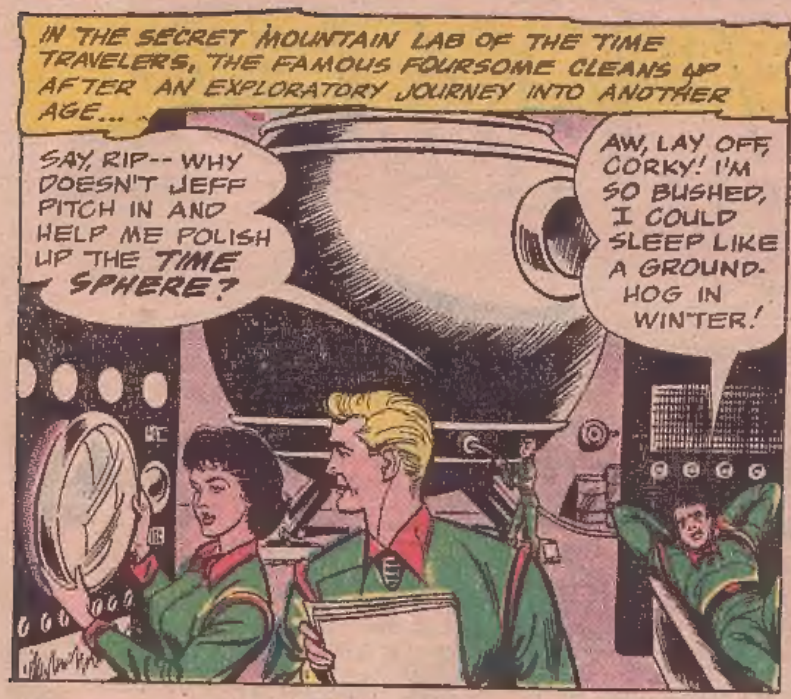
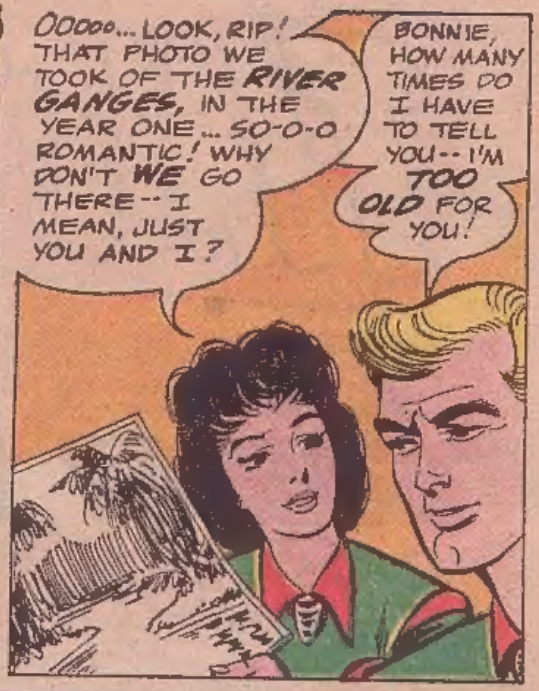
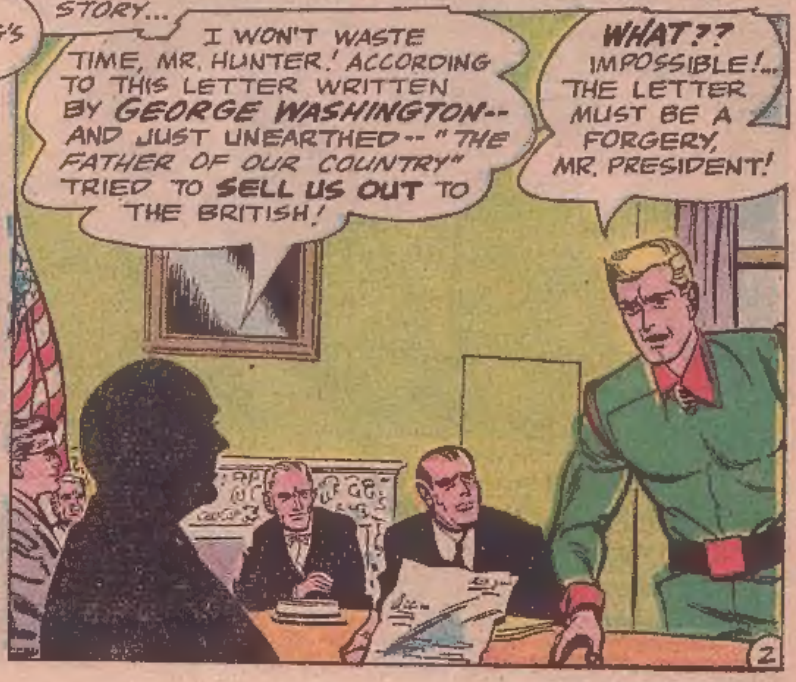

IN THE SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB OF THE TIME TRAVELERS, THE FAMOUS FOURSOME CLEANS UP AFTER AN EXPLORATORY JOURNEY INTO ANOTHER AGE...
SAY, RIP-- WHY DOESN'T JEFF PITCH IN AND HELP ME POLISH UP THE TIME SPHERE?
AW, LAY OFF, CORKY! I'M SO BUSHED, I COULD SLEEP LIKE A GROUND-HOG IN WINTER!

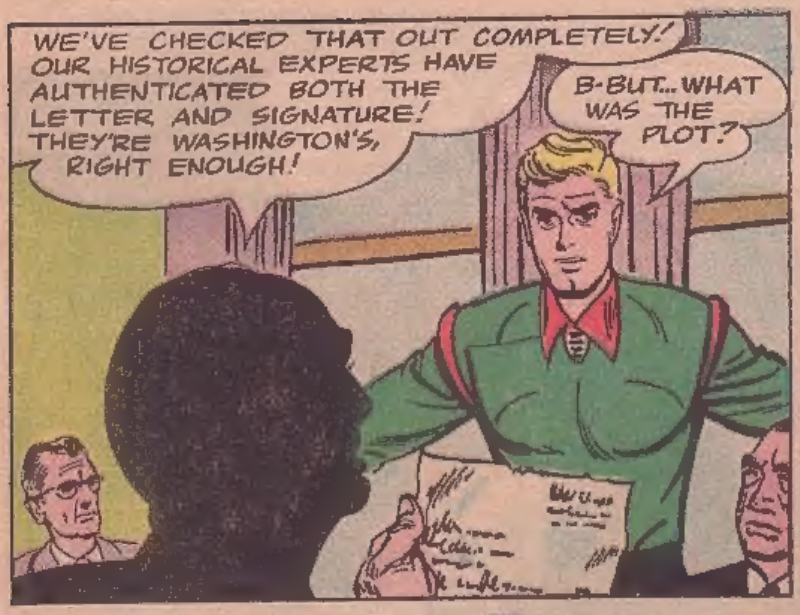

OOOOO... LOOK, RIP! THAT PHOTO WE TOOK OF THE RIVER GANGES, IN THE YEAR ONE... SO-O-O ROMANTIC! WHY DON'T WE GO THERE-- I MEAN, JUST YOU AND I?
BONNIE, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU-- I'M TOO OLD FOR YOU!

WHAT YOU REALLY MEAN IS-- I'M TOO YOUNG FOR YOU!
I WISH YOU'D ALL STOP GABBING-- AND FINISH YOUR CHORES!

JUST THEN, THE PHONE RINGS-- AND WHEN THE TIME MASTER ANSWERS...
YES, SIR... YES, SIR-- I'LL FLY OUT THERE AT ONCE!
LISTEN... SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING BIG!

THAT CALL CAME FROM THE WHITE HOUSE! THEY WANT ME THERE AT ONCE!
WOW!... I JUST KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG!

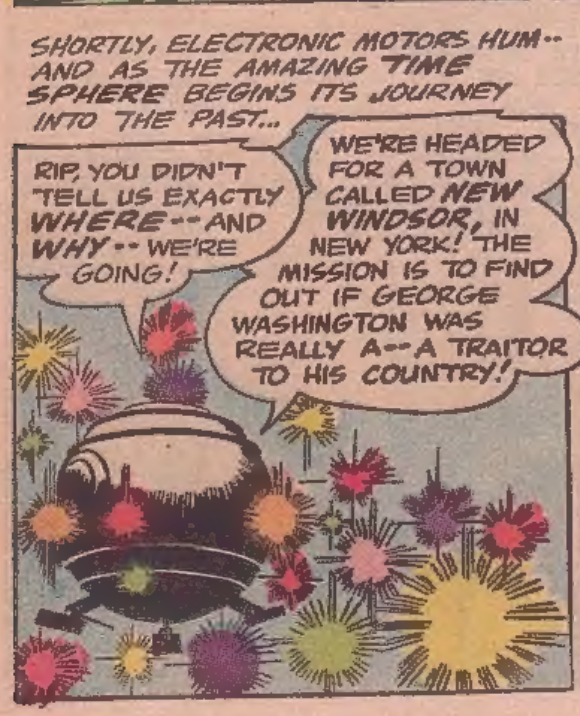

THE NATION'S CAPITOL, THAT SAME DAY! HERE, RIP HUNTER LISTENS WITH AWE TO A FANTASTIC STORY...
I WON'T WASTE TIME, MR. HUNTER! ACCORDING TO THIS LETTER WRITTEN BY GEORGE WASHINGTON-- AND JUST UNEARTHED-- "THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY" TRIED TO SELL US OUT TO THE BRITISH!
WHAT?? IMPOSSIBLE!... THE LETTER MUST BE A FORGERY, MR. PRESIDENT!

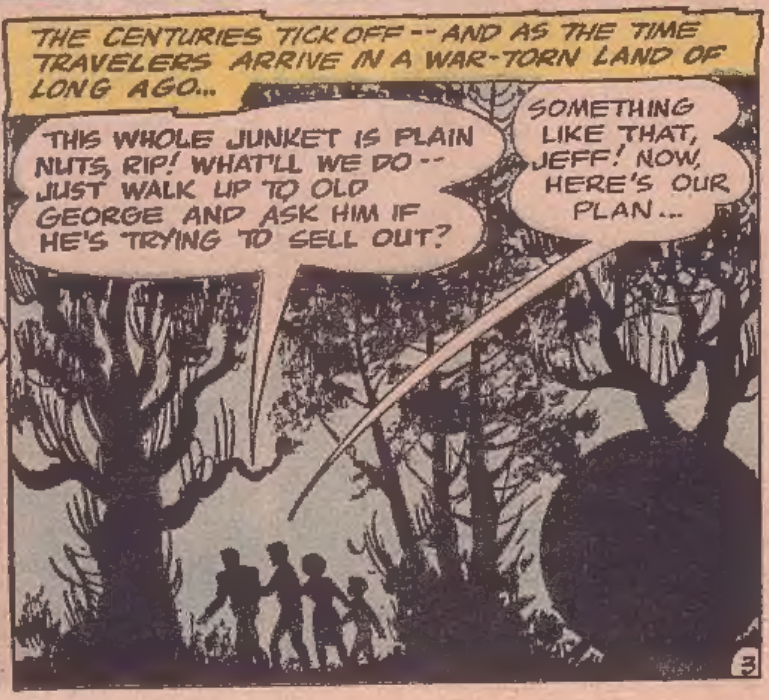

WE'VE CHECKED THAT OUT COMPLETELY! OUR HISTORICAL EXPERTS HAVE AUTHENTICATED BOTH THE LETTER AND SIGNATURE! THEY'RE WASHINGTON'S, RIGHT ENOUGH!
B-BUT...WHAT WAS THE PLOT?

READ IT YOURSELF! IT TIPS OFF THE BRITISH VICE-ADMIRAL, THOMAS GRAVES, ABOUT A FRENCH CONVOY OF DESPERATELY NEEDED MONEY FOR WASHINGTON'S OWN TROOPS! WITHOUT THAT MONEY, THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE MIGHT HAVE BEEN LOST!

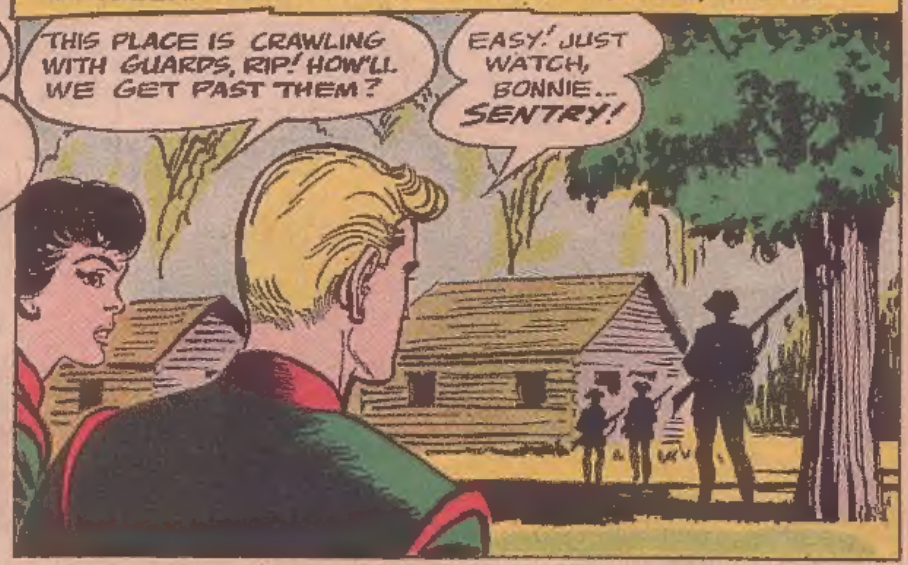
SIR...I--I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
NEITHER CAN I, MR. HUNTER...AND THAT'S WHY IT'S UP TO YOU TO LEARN THE TRUTH! YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE!

WHEN THE TIME MASTER RETURNS TO THE LAB, LATER THAT DAY...
DON'T TELL ME WE HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER TIME TRIP, RIP! WE JUST GOT BACK FROM ONE!
THIS ONE'S IMPORTANT, JEFF! WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE YEAR 1781, TO INTERVIEW A GENTLEMAN NAMED--GEORGE WASHINGTON!


SHORTLY, ELECTRONIC MOTORS HUM--AND AS THE AMAZING TIME SPHERE BEGINS ITS JOURNEY INTO THE PAST...
RIP, YOU DIDN'T TELL US EXACTLY WHERE--AND WHY--WE'RE GOING!
WE'RE HEADED FOR A TOWN CALLED NEW WINDSOR, IN NEW YORK! THE MISSION IS TO FIND OUT IF GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS REALLY A--A TRAITOR TO HIS COUNTRY!


THE CENTURIES TICK OFF--AND AS THE TIME TRAVELERS ARRIVE IN A WAR-TORN LAND OF LONG AGO...
THIS WHOLE JUNKET IS PLAIN NUTS, RIP! WHAT'LL WE DO--JUST WALK UP TO OLD GEORGE AND ASK HIM IF HE'S TRYING TO SELL OUT?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT, JEFF! NOW, HERE'S OUR PLAN...

AFTER RIP ISSUES SOME SWIFT INSTRUCTIONS...
GOT IT ALL STRAIGHT, JEFF?
HO-HUM!
SURE THING, RIP! I'LL HANDLE IT!
YEAH-- IF YOU STAY AWAKE LONG ENOUGH!


GUIDED BY HISTORICAL MAPS OF THE PERIOD, THE TIME TRAVELERS APPROACH THE PIONEER VILLAGE, WHERE...
THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH GUARDS, RIP! HOW'LL WE GET PAST THEM?
EASY! JUST WATCH, BONNIE... SENTRY!

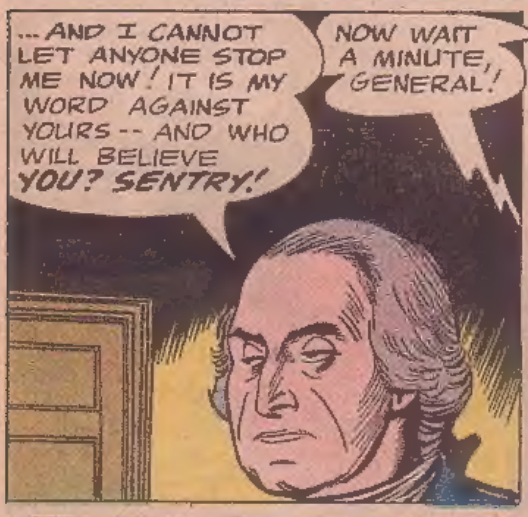
WHO GOES THERE?
MESSENGERS -- FROM THOMAS JEFFERSON -- ON A PERSONAL MISSION TO GENERAL WASHINGTON! HERE IS OUR PASS!

IT IS AUTHENTIC... TAKE THEM TO THE GENERAL!
IT SHOULD BE AUTHENTIC... THE MESSAGE ACTUALLY WAS WRITTEN BY JEFFERSON, AND PRESERVED INTO OUR TIME!

MINUTES LATER, THE TRIO STANDS IN AWE BEFORE THE MOST VENERATED FIGURE IN THE HISTORY OF OUR NATION...
WELCOME! WHAT TIDINGS DO YOU BRING FROM MY DEAR FRIEND TOM JEFFERSON?
GRIM TIDINGS, I AM AFRAID, GENERAL!

YOUR OWN LETTER, GENERAL -- IN WHICH YOU TIP OFF THE ENEMY ABOUT THE CONVOY OF MONEY!
SO-- MY SECRET IS OUT!

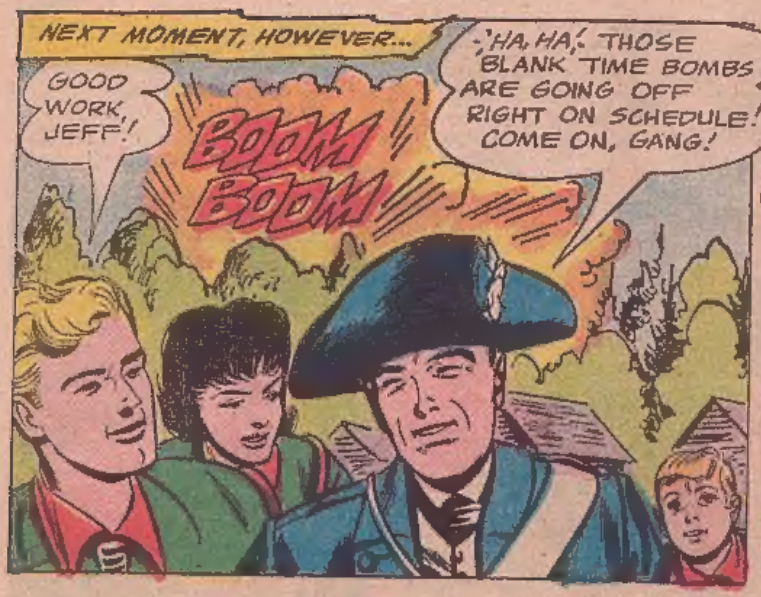
Y-YOU MEAN, YOU ARE WORKING FOR THE BRITISH?
B-BUT.. GENERAL WASHINGTON -- IT CAN'T BE TRUE! YOU CAN'T BE A TRAITOR -- NOT YOU!
SILENCE, LAD! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WORLD AFFAIRS! I--I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO...


...AND I CANNOT LET ANYONE STOP ME NOW! IT IS MY WORD AGAINST YOURS -- AND WHO WILL BELIEVE YOU? SENTRY!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, GENERAL!

SENTRY -- THESE ARE ENEMY SPIES! YOU MAY DEAL WITH THEM IN THE USUAL WAY!
I--I WARN YOU, GENERAL... YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE! THE COLONIES ARE A SURE BET TO LICK YOUR REDCOAT PALS!

AS THE TRIO IS LED OUT...
R-RIP... AREN'T SPIES USUALLY-- ER -- SHOT?
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY DO TO US! NOW THAT WE KNOW GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS REALLY A TRAITOR, I -- I...

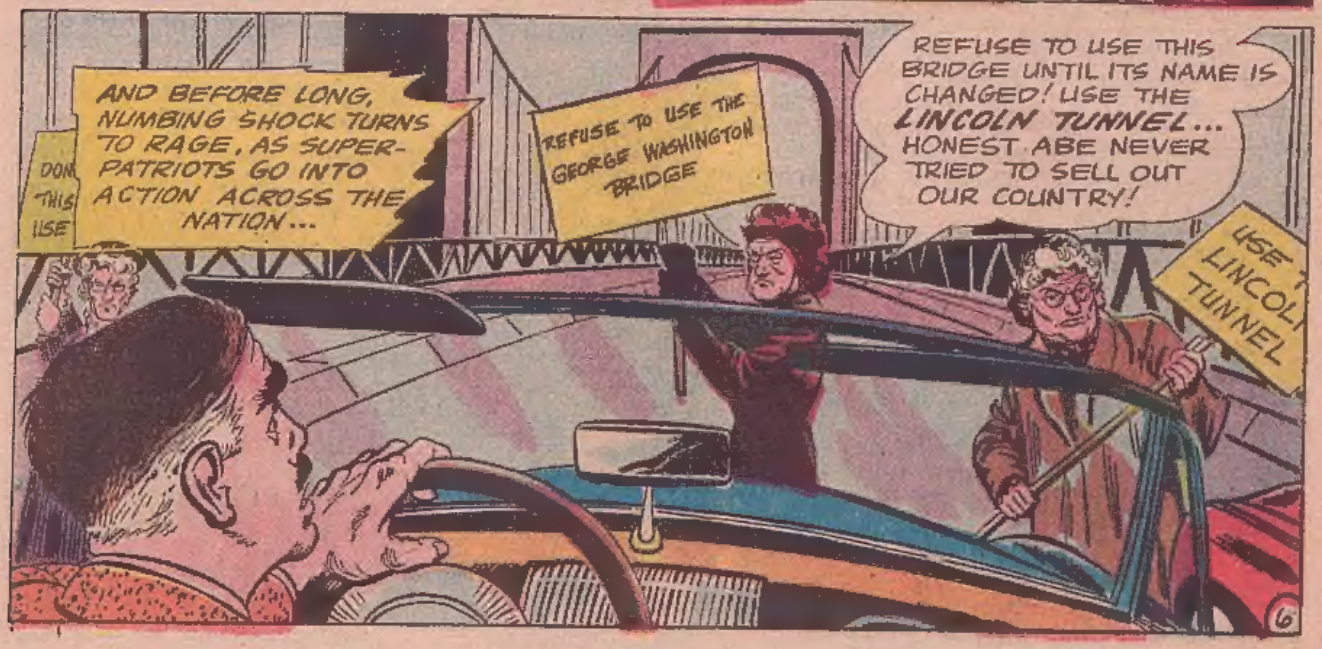
SUDDENLY...
BOOM
BOOM
THE BRITISH--SHELLING THE VILLAGE! YOU MUST GET THE GENERAL OUT OF HERE, TO SAFETY! HURRY -- I'LL TAKE OVER THESE PRISONERS!


NEXT MOMENT, HOWEVER...
GOOD WORK, JEFF!
BOOM! BOOM!
HA, HA! THOSE BLANK TIME BOMBS ARE GOING OFF RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! COME ON, GANG!

SOME TIME LATER, IN THE WHITE HOUSE, GRIM FACES GREET THE RETURNED TIME MASTER...
YOU MEAN--HE WOULDN'T EVEN DENY IT?
MORE THAN THAT, MR. PRESIDENT--HE ACTUALLY ADMITTED IT!

THEN--THEN, I CAN NO LONGER KEEP THE TERRIBLE NEWS FROM THE PEOPLE! THEY--THEY ARE ENTITLED TO THE TRUTH!

THE SENSATIONAL NEWS EXPLODES LIKE AN ATOM BOMB, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS...
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
GEORGE WASHINGTON A TRAITOR


AND BEFORE LONG, NUMBING SHOCK TURNS TO RAGE, AS SUPER-PATRIOTS GO INTO ACTION ACROSS THE NATION...
REFUSE TO USE THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE
REFUSE TO USE THIS BRIDGE UNTIL ITS NAME IS CHANGED! USE THE LINCOLN TUNNEL... HONEST ABE NEVER TRIED TO SELL OUT OUR COUNTRY!
USE THE LINCOLN TUNNEL

THE RAGE SPREADS LIKE A PLAGUE, AS...

HURRY UP! GET THAT STATUE INTO THE BUILDING!

AND IN THE HALL OF CONGRESS...

FURTHERMORE, I DEMAND THAT OUR NATION'S CAPITOL BE CHANGED FROM WASHINGTON, D.C. TO-- FRANKLIN, D.C.!

I PROTEST! BEN FRANKLIN LIKED THE FRENCH TOO MUCH! I VOTE FOR-- JEFFERSON, D.C.!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MOUNTAIN LAB, A BLANKET OF SORROW SHROUDS THE TIME TRAVELERS...

-SOB,- I--I NEVER FELT SO ROTTEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE! ALL THE TIME HE WAS "LEADING" US TO VICTORY, GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS REALLY TRYING TO SELL US OUT!

AND TO THINK-- WE'RE THE ONES RESPONSIBLE FOR EXPOSING THE-- THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY!

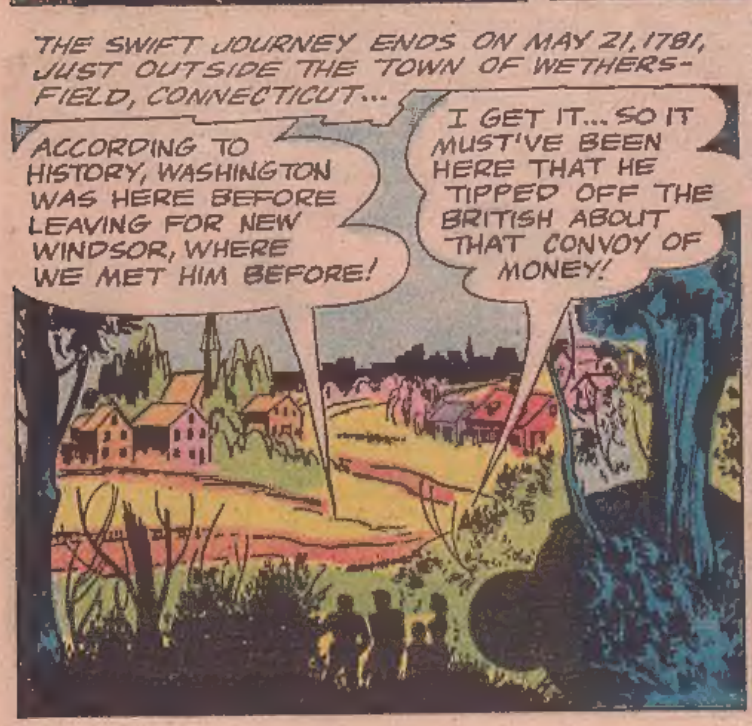
CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

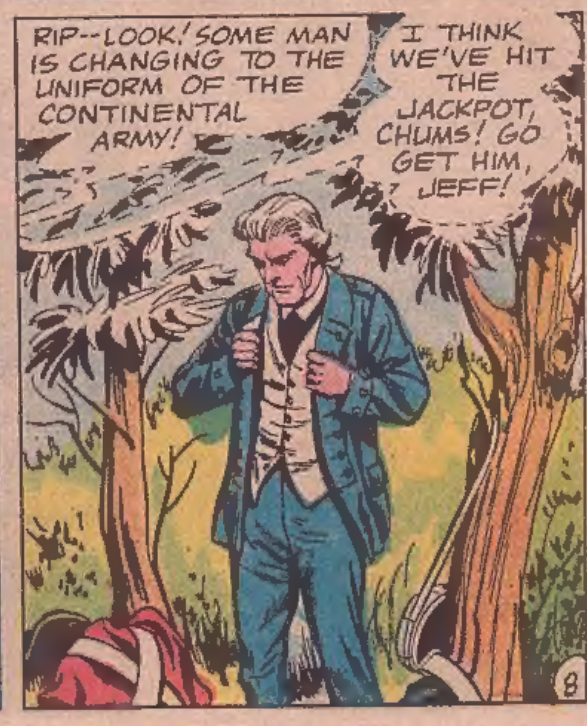
Tootsie Rolls go on and on after other candy is gone! Chew, chewy, chewy, chew, mmm!

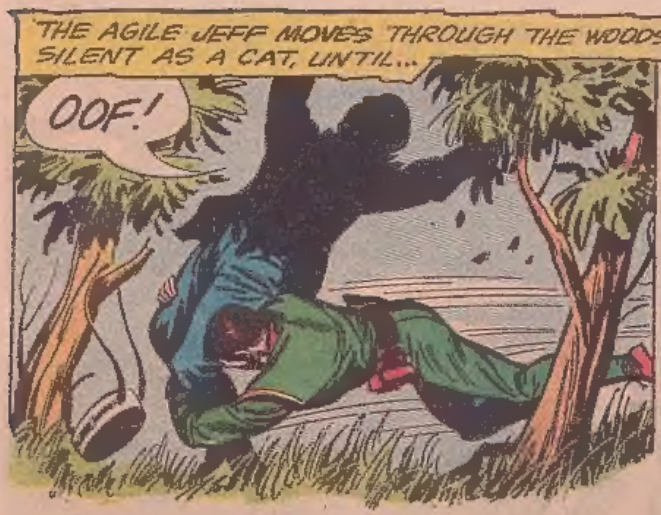
Tootsie Roll

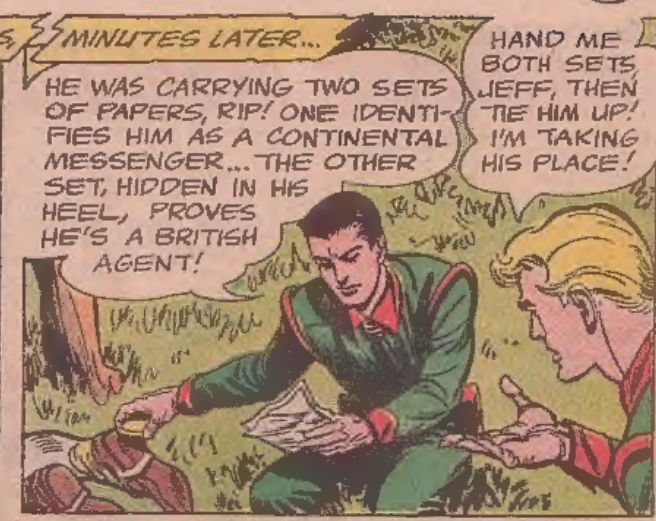
LONG TIME! LONG TIME! CHEWY CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL LASTS A LONG TIME!

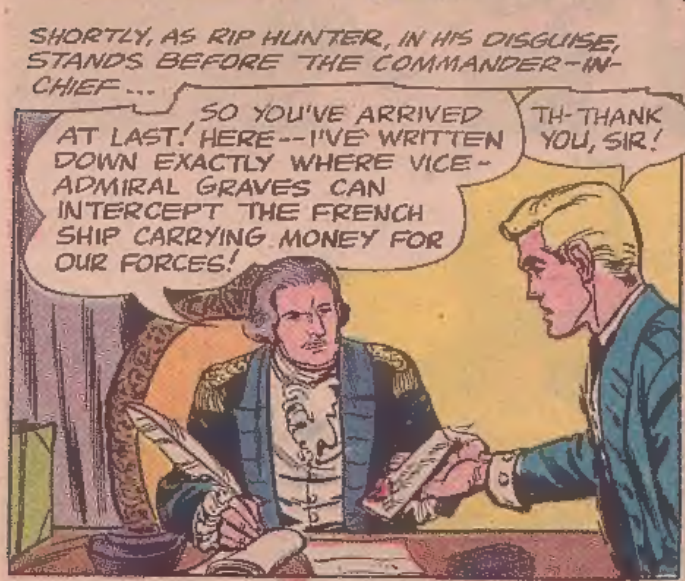
"GEORGE WASHINGTON—ENEMY AGENT"






THE AGILE JEFF MOVES THROUGH THE WOODS, SILENT AS A CAT, UNTIL...
OOF!


MINUTES LATER...
HE WAS CARRYING TWO SETS OF PAPERS, RIP! ONE IDENTIFIES HIM AS A CONTINENTAL MESSENGER... THE OTHER SET, HIDDEN IN HIS HEEL, PROVES HE'S A BRITISH AGENT!
HAND ME BOTH SETS, JEFF, THEN TIE HIM UP! I'M TAKING HIS PLACE!


SHORTLY, AS RIP HUNTER, IN HIS DISGUISE, STANDS BEFORE THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF...
SO YOU'VE ARRIVED AT LAST! HERE--I'VE WRITTEN DOWN EXACTLY WHERE VICE-ADMIRAL GRAVES CAN INTERCEPT THE FRENCH SHIP CARRYING MONEY FOR OUR FORCES!
TH-THANK YOU, SIR!

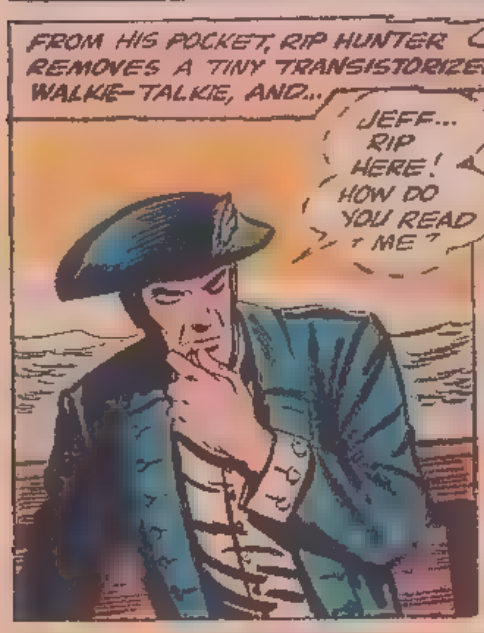
AND WHEN THE TIME MASTER REJOINS HIS COMPANIONS...
OKAY--SO NOW YOU CAUGHT OLD GEORGE RED-HANDED! CAN WE GO BACK HOME?
NO, JEFF--WE'RE GOING TO PLAY THIS GAME ALL THE WAY THROUGH!

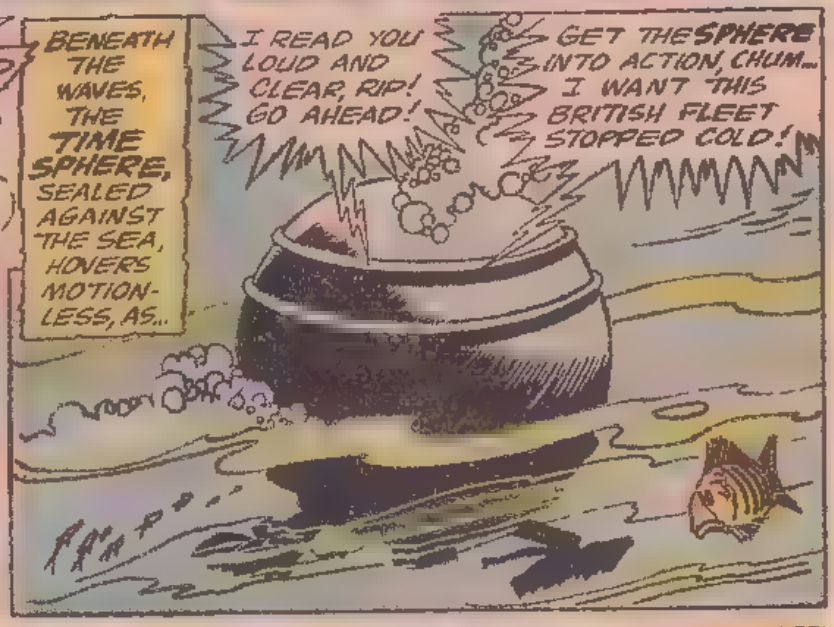
WHAT? YOU MEAN, YOU'RE GOING TO DELIVER THIS NOTE TO GRAVES? BUT THAT'LL MAKE YOU A SPY, TOO!
NOT QUITE... AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY RE-LIVING WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED! LISTEN... HERE'S MY PLAN...

SOME DAYS LATER, VICE-ADMIRAL THOMAS GRAVES RECEIVES AN EXPECTED VISITOR...
SO--WASHINGTON KEPT HIS WORD AFTER ALL! HA, HA! I KNEW HE WASN'T A REBEL AT HEART!

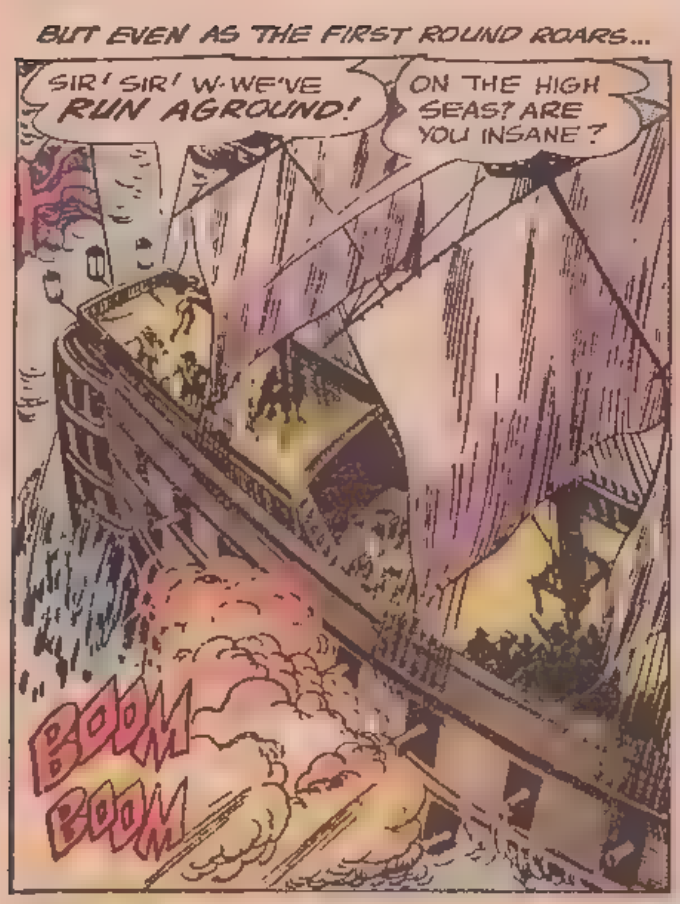
NOTIFY THE FLEET--WE SET SAIL AT ONCE! NO TIME TO RETURN THIS SOLDIER TO SHORE... HE REMAINS ON BOARD!
AYE-AYE, SIR!

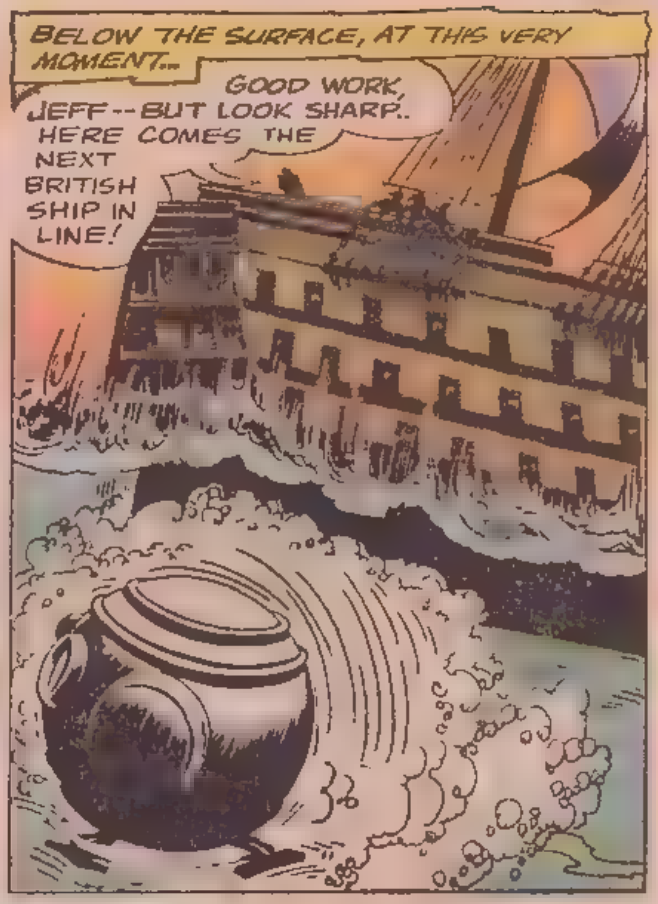
THE BRITISH SHIPS HEAD FOR THE OPEN SEA -- AND BEFORE LONG...
HA! HERE COMES THAT FRENCH SHIP, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
I--I'VE SEEN ENOUGH I'M NOT GOING TO LET THE BRITISH GET THEIR HANDS ON THAT MONEY

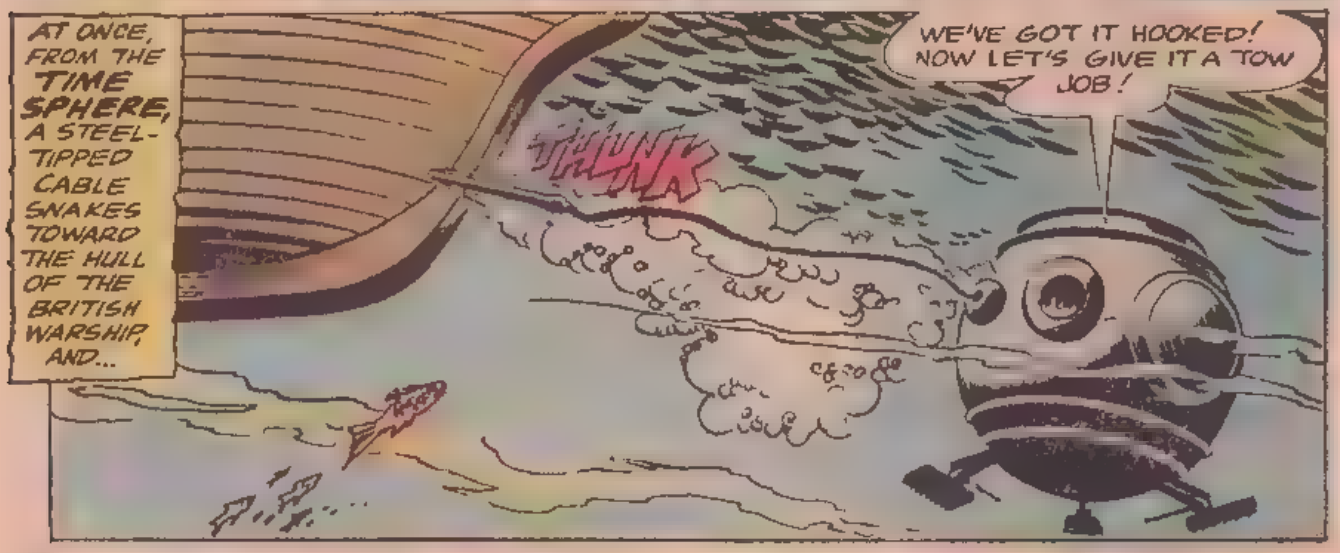

FROM HIS POCKET, RIP HUNTER REMOVES A TINY TRANSISTORIZED WALKIE-TALKIE, AND...
JEFF... RIP HERE! HOW DO YOU READ ME?

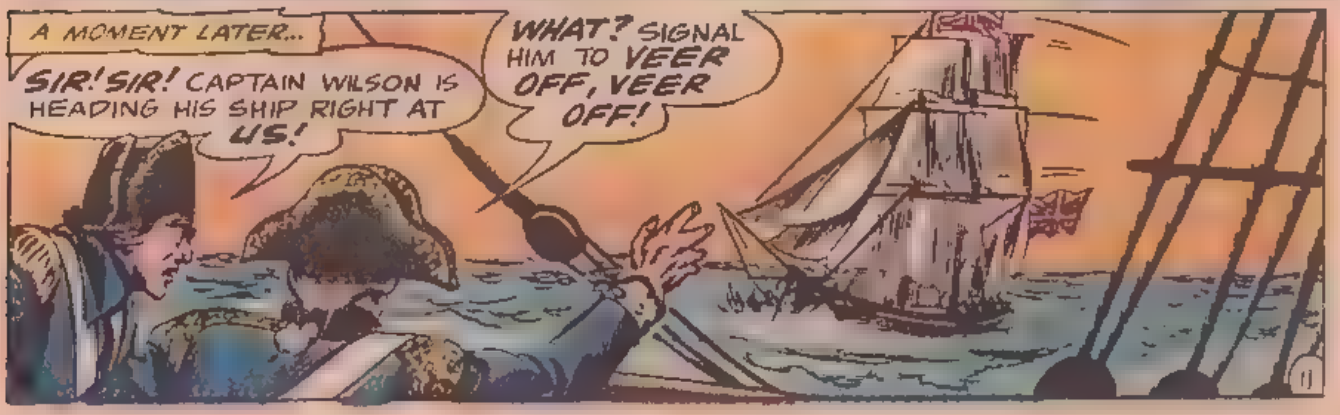

BENEATH THE WAVES, THE TIME SPHERE, SEALED AGAINST THE SEA, HOVERS MOTIONLESS, AS...
I READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, RIP! GO AHEAD!
GET THE SPHERE INTO ACTION, CHUM... I WANT THIS BRITISH FLEET STOPPED COLD!

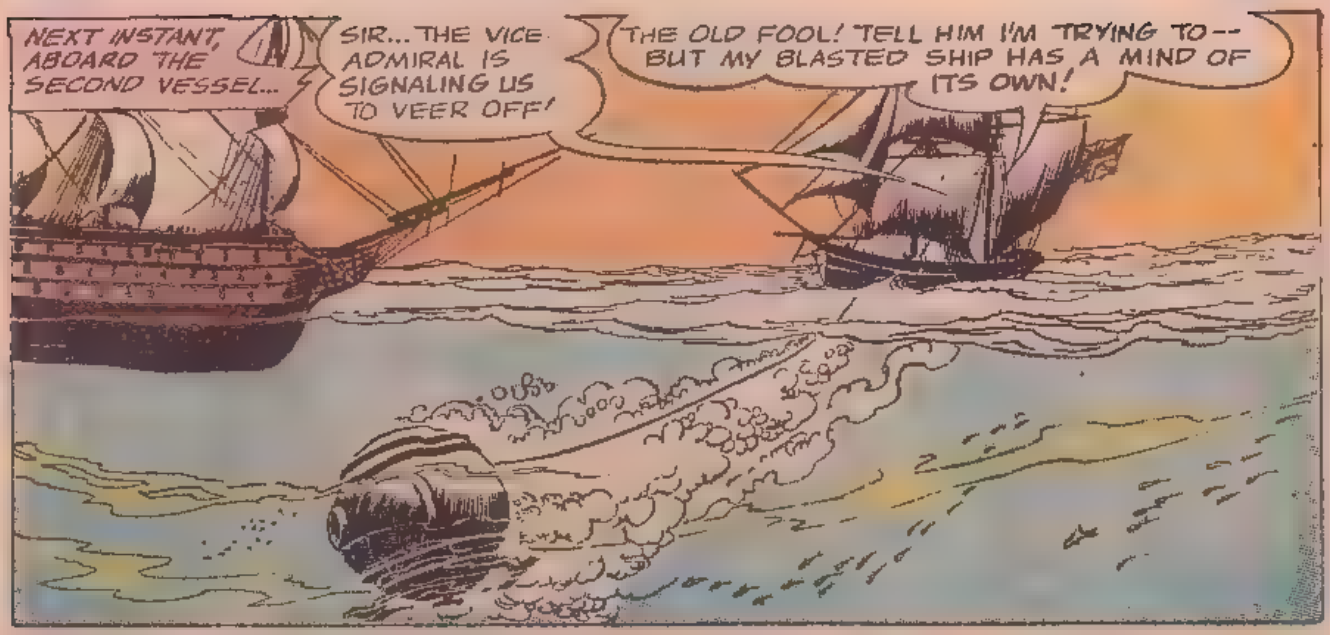
MEANWHILE, AS THE BRITISH FLAGSHIP DRAWS WITHIN RANGE OF THE FRENCH VESSEL...
FIRE AT WILL!

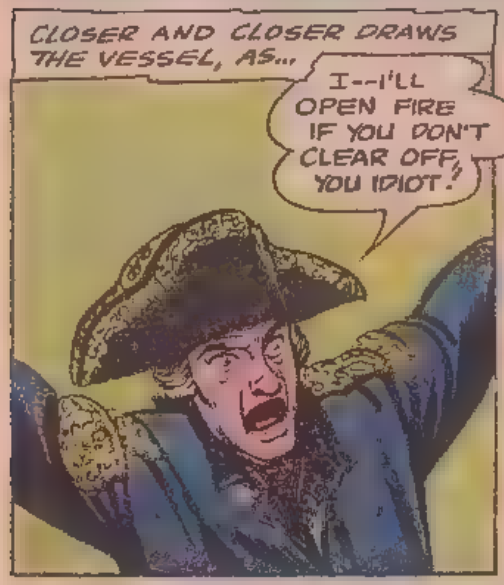

BUT EVEN AS THE FIRST ROUND ROARS...
SIR! SIR! W-WE'VE RUN AGROUND!
ON THE HIGH SEAS? ARE YOU INSANE?
BOOM
BOOM

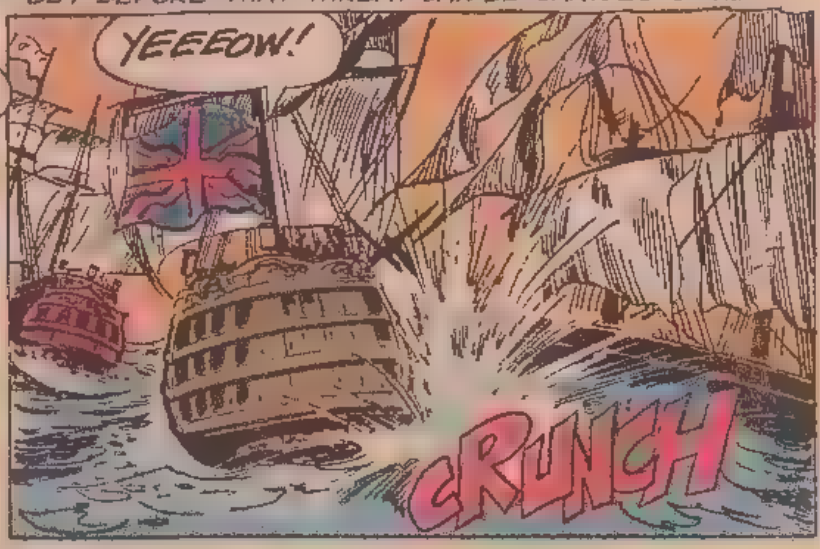

BELOW THE SURFACE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
GOOD WORK, JEFF--BUT LOOK SHARP.. HERE COMES THE NEXT BRITISH SHIP IN LINE!

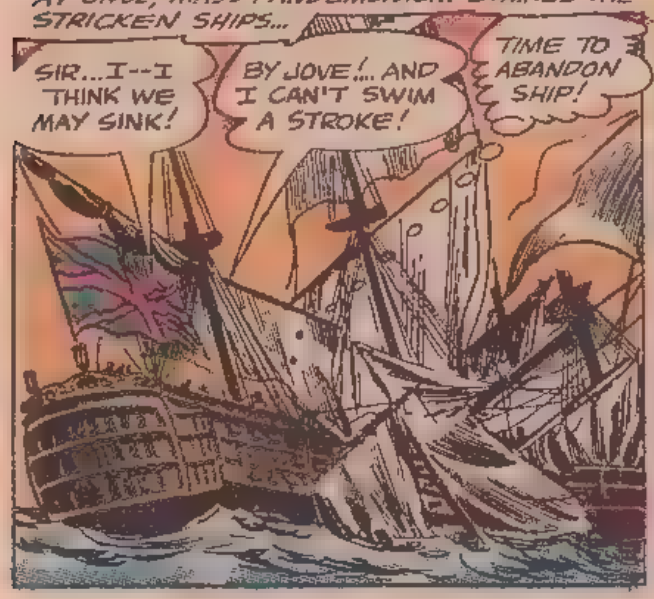

AT ONCE, FROM THE TIME SPHERE, A STEEL-TIPPED CABLE SNAKES TOWARD THE HULL OF THE BRITISH WARSHIP, AND...
THUNK
WE'VE GOT IT HOOKED! NOW LET'S GIVE IT A TOW JOB!

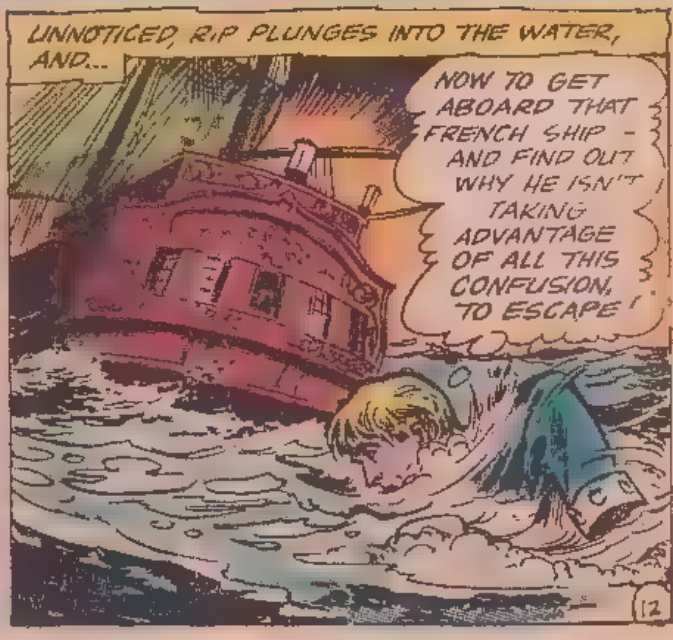

A MOMENT LATER...
SIR! SIR! CAPTAIN WILSON IS HEADING HIS SHIP RIGHT AT US!
WHAT? SIGNAL HIM TO VEER OFF, VEER OFF!

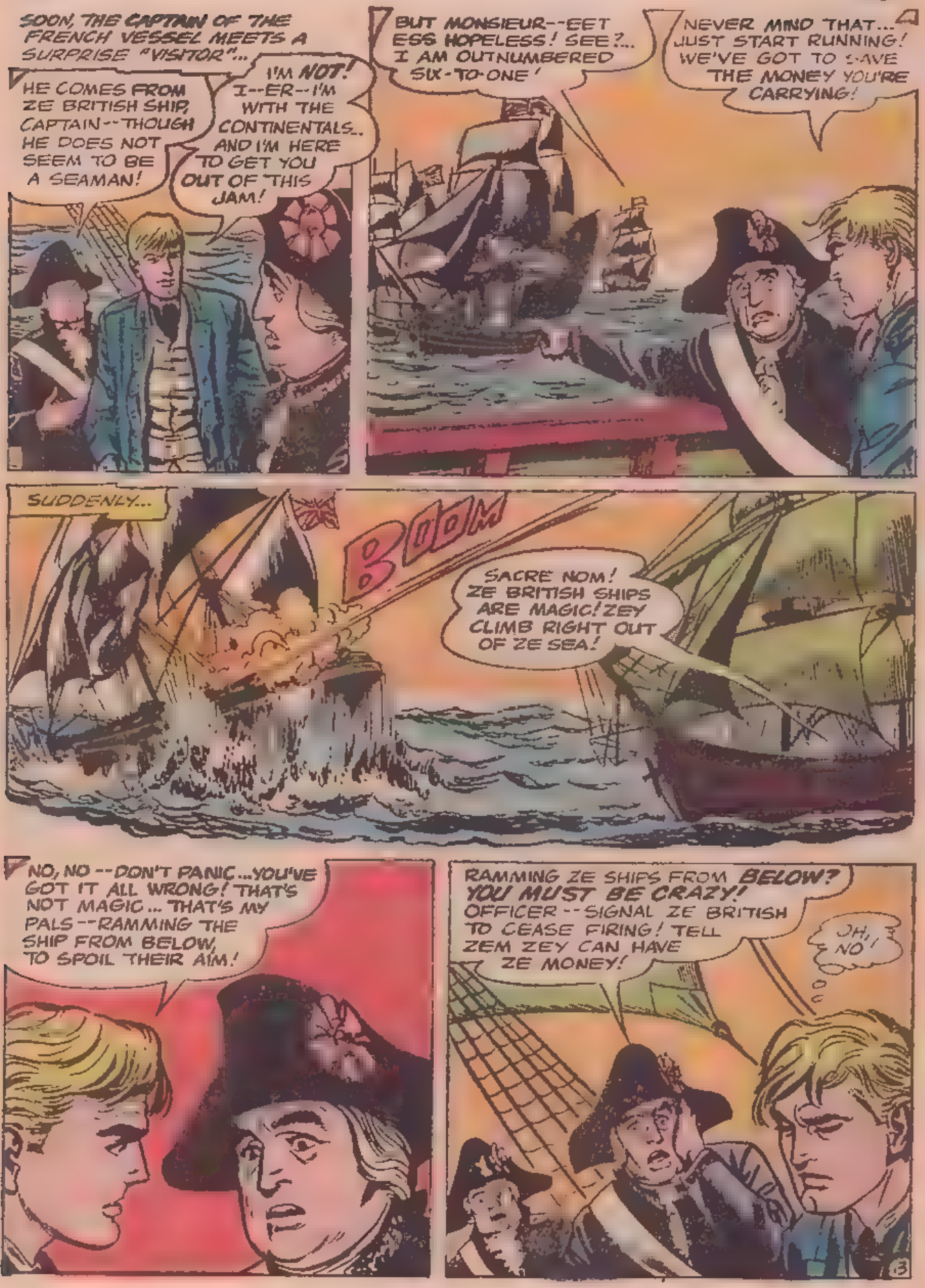

NEXT INSTANT, ABOARD THE SECOND VESSEL...
SIR...THE VICE ADMIRAL IS SIGNALING US TO VEER OFF!
THE OLD FOOL! TELL HIM I'M TRYING TO-- BUT MY BLASTED SHIP HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN!

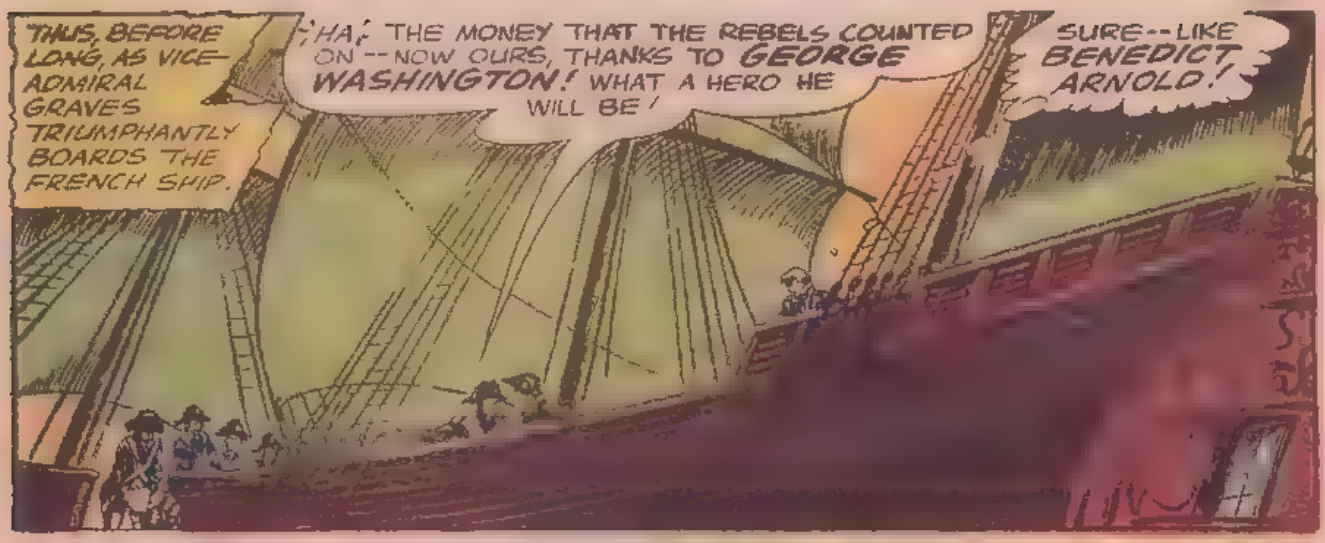

CLOSER AND CLOSER DRAWS THE VESSEL, AS...
I--I'LL OPEN FIRE IF YOU DON'T CLEAR OFF, YOU IDIOT!

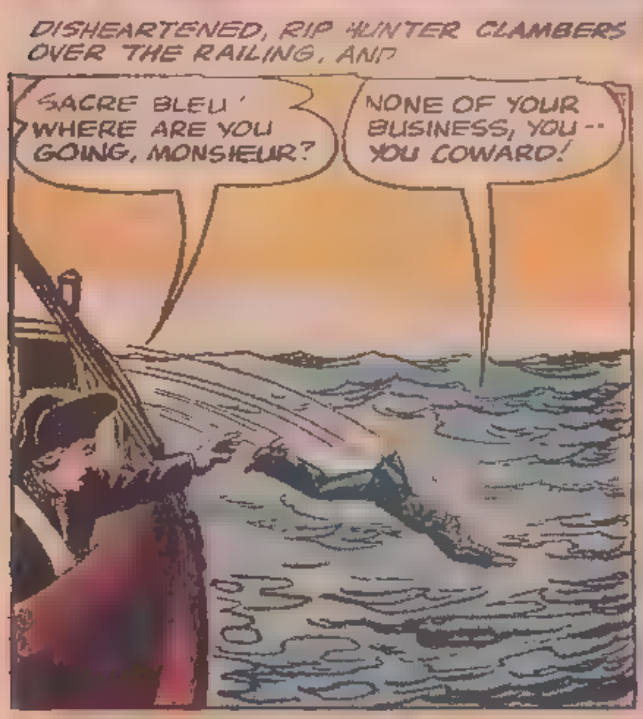

BUT BEFORE THAT THREAT CAN BE CARRIED OUT...
YEEEOW!
CRUNCH

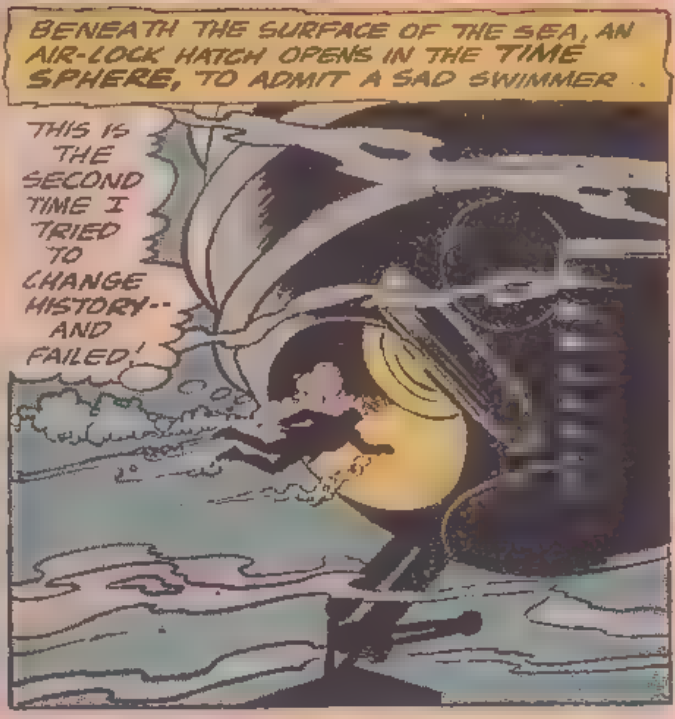

AT ONCE, MASS PANDEMONIUM STRIKES THE STRICKEN SHIPS...
SIR...I--I THINK WE MAY SINK!
BY JOVE!... AND I CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!
TIME TO ABANDON SHIP!

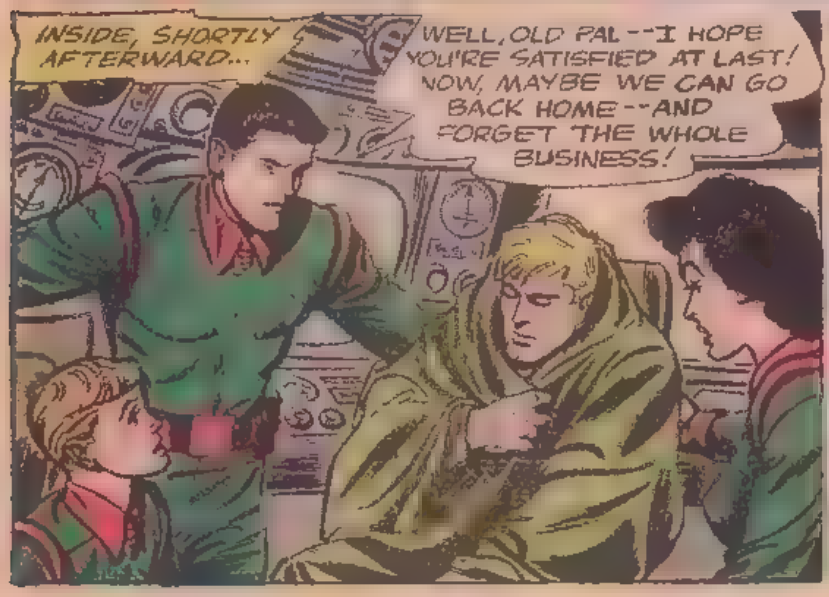

UNNOTICED, RIP PLUNGES INTO THE WATER, AND...
NOW TO GET ABOARD THAT FRENCH SHIP - AND FIND OUT WHY HE ISN'T TAKING ADVANTAGE OF ALL THIS CONFUSION, TO ESCAPE!

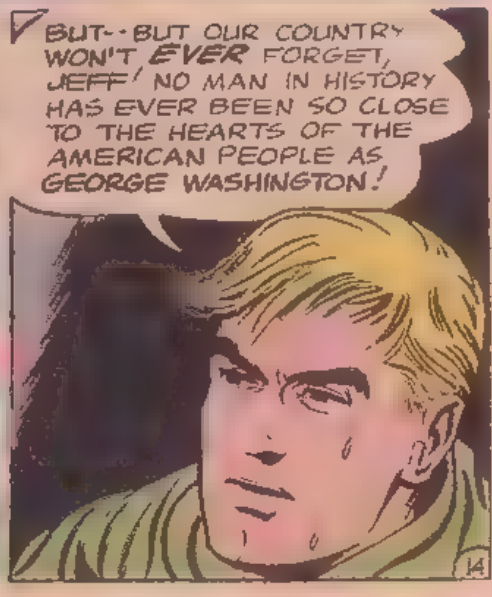

SOON, THE CAPTAIN OF THE FRENCH VESSEL MEETS A SURPRISE "VISITOR"...
HE COMES FROM ZE BRITISH SHIP, CAPTAIN--THOUGH HE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE A SEAMAN!
I'M NOT! I--ER--I'M WITH THE CONTINENTALS.. AND I'M HERE TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS JAM!
BUT MONSIEUR--EET ESS HOPELESS! SEE?... I AM OUTNUMBERED SIX-TO-ONE!
NEVER MIND THAT... JUST START RUNNING! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE MONEY YOU'RE CARRYING!
SUDDENLY...
BOOM
SACRE NOM! ZE BRITISH SHIPS ARE MAGIC! ZEY CLIMB RIGHT OUT OF ZE SEA!
NO, NO--DON'T PANIC...YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! THAT'S NOT MAGIC... THAT'S MY PALS--RAMMING THE SHIP FROM BELOW, TO SPOIL THEIR AIM!
RAMMING ZE SHIPS FROM BELOW? YOU MUST BE CRAZY! OFFICER--SIGNAL ZE BRITISH TO CEASE FIRING! TELL ZEM ZEY CAN HAVE ZE MONEY!
OH, NO!

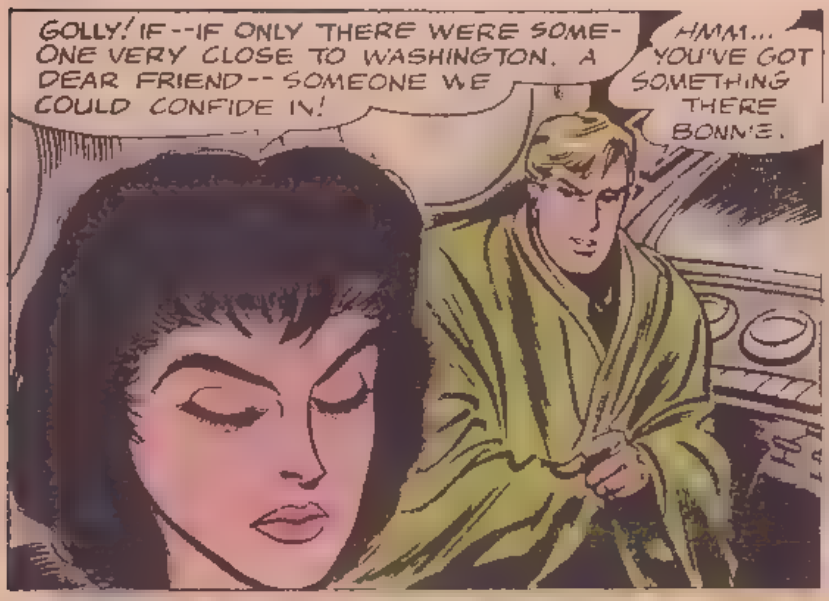

THUS, BEFORE LONG, AS VICE-ADMIRAL GRAVES TRIUMPHANTLY BOARDS THE FRENCH SHIP.
HA! THE MONEY THAT THE REBELS COUNTED ON -- NOW OURS, THANKS TO GEORGE WASHINGTON! WHAT A HERO HE WILL BE!
SURE -- LIKE BENEDICT ARNOLD!

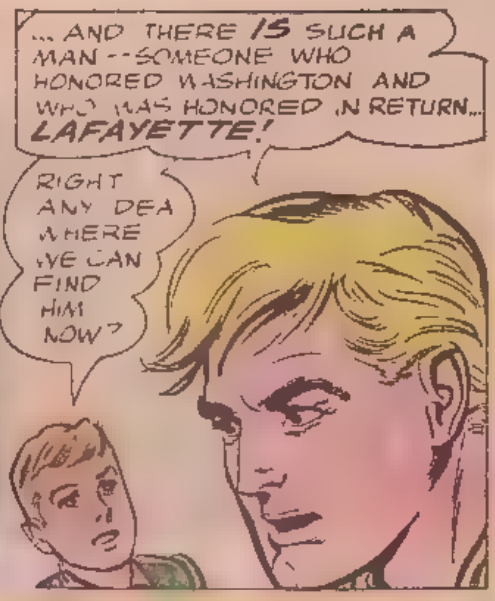

DISHEARTENED, RIP HUNTER CLAMBERS OVER THE RAILING, AND
SACRE BLEU! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MONSIEUR?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, YOU -- YOU COWARD!

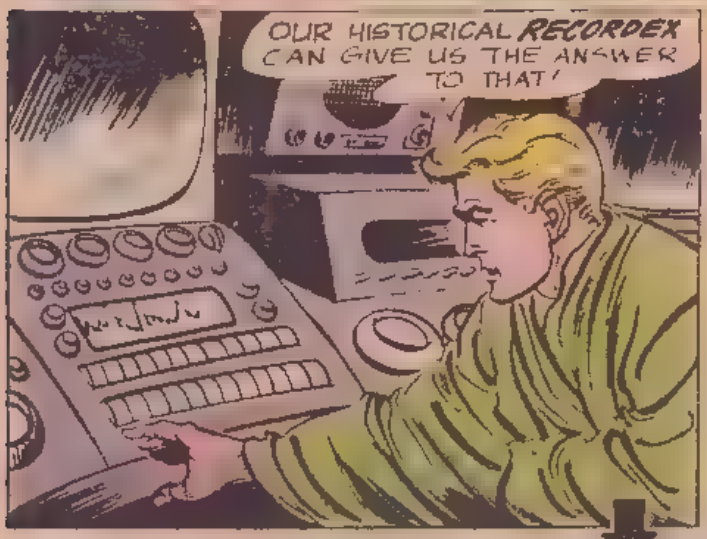

BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SEA, AN AIR-LOCK HATCH OPENS IN THE TIME SPHERE, TO ADMIT A SAD SWIMMER..
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME I TRIED TO CHANGE HISTORY -- AND FAILED!

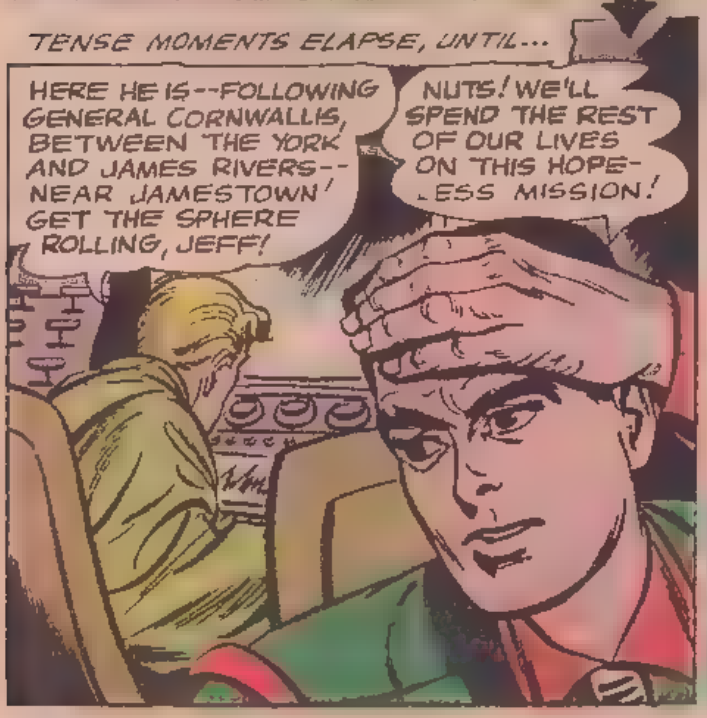

INSIDE, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
WELL, OLD PAL -- I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED AT LAST! NOW, MAYBE WE CAN GO BACK HOME -- AND FORGET THE WHOLE BUSINESS!


BUT -- BUT OUR COUNTRY WON'T EVER FORGET, JEFF! NO MAN IN HISTORY HAS EVER BEEN SO CLOSE TO THE HEARTS OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE AS GEORGE WASHINGTON!


GOLLY! IF--IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEONE VERY CLOSE TO WASHINGTON. A DEAR FRIEND--SOMEONE WE COULD CONFIDE IN!
HMM... YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE BONNIE.


...AND THERE IS SUCH A MAN--SOMEONE WHO HONORED WASHINGTON AND WHO WAS HONORED IN RETURN... LAFAYETTE!
RIGHT ANY IDEA WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM NOW?


OUR HISTORICAL RECORDEX CAN GIVE US THE ANSWER TO THAT!


TENSE MOMENTS ELAPSE, UNTIL...
HERE HE IS--FOLLOWING GENERAL CORNWALLIS, BETWEEN THE YORK AND JAMES RIVERS--NEAR JAMESTOWN! GET THE SPHERE ROLLING, JEFF!
NUTS! WE'LL SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES ON THIS HOPELESS MISSION!

MINUTES LATER AS THE TIME SPHERE ROCKETS OUT OF THE SEA...
SACRE NOM!... WH-WHAT EES ZAT?

PRESENTLY, AS THE DOGGED TIME TRAVELERS REACH THE ENCAMPMENT OF THE FRENCH LEADER...

WE MUST SEE GENERAL LAFAYETTE! IT'S--IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH FOR THE CONTINENTAL ARMY!

AT ONCE, THE TENT FLAPS PART, AND...

LET THEM PASS! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH TO SEE SEE ME ABOUT?

IT'S HIGHLY CONFIDENTIAL, GENERAL! MAY WE COME IN?

AND AFTER RIP RELATES THE STARTLING STORY ABOUT WASHINGTON'S BETRAYAL...

WASHINGTON A TRAITOR, EH? YOUR NEWS DOES NOT SURPRISE ME, MY FRIENDS! JUST A MOMENT...

NEXT INSTANT, THE TIME TRAVELERS GAPE IN AWE AT A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

ALORS! DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM, MON AMI?

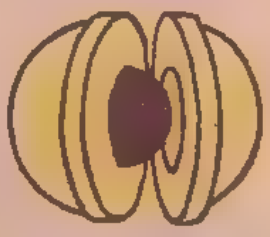
YES, LAFAYETTE--THAT IS THE MESSENGER WHO TOOK MY INFORMATION TO THE BRITISH! HE MUST BE A COLONIAL COUNTER-SPY!

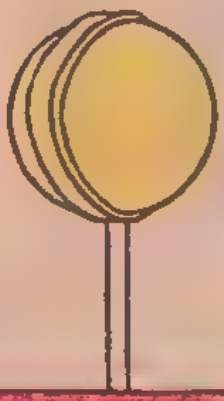
HOLY SMOKE! W-WAS EVERY REVOLUTIONARY LEADER TRYING TO THROW THE WAR?

CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 3 ON THE 38 PAGE FOLLOWING...

WHAT MAKES A TOOTSIE POP SO SPECIAL?

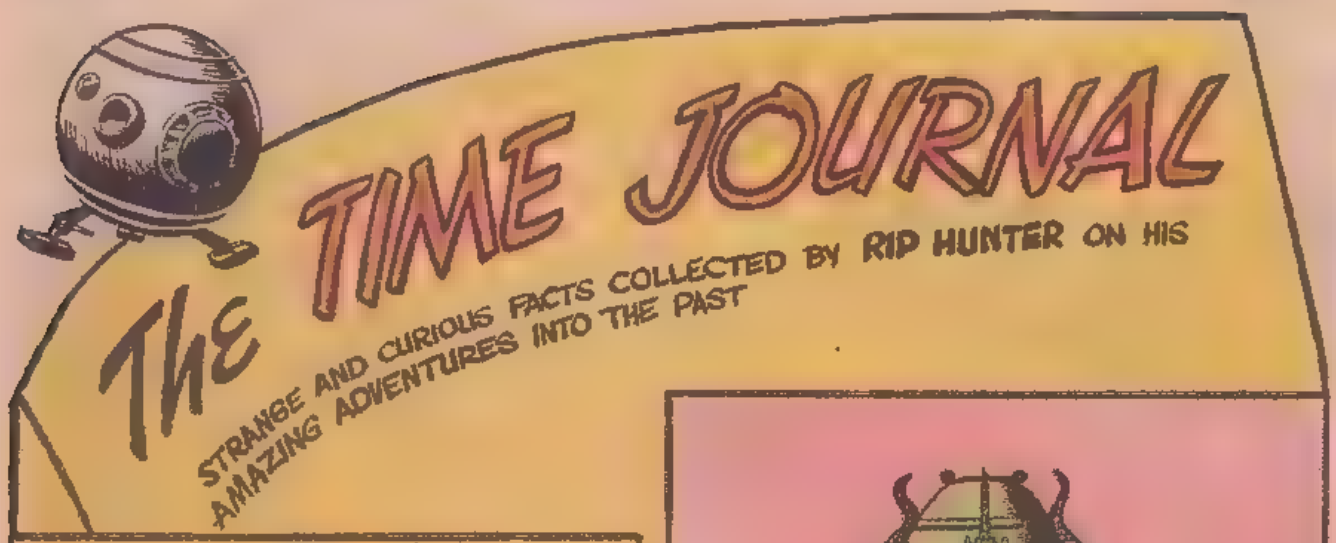
This is the Tootsie Roll center

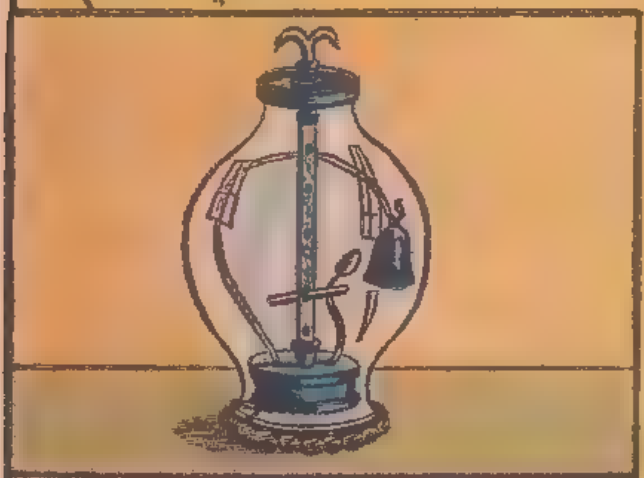




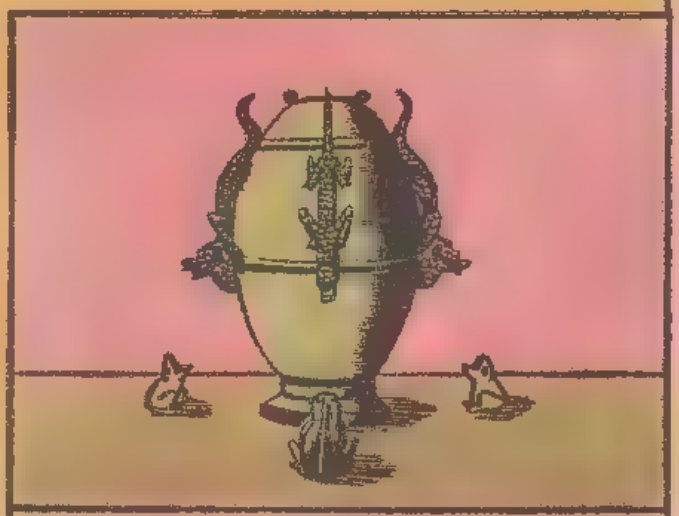
6 Scrumptious Flavors. Get some!

It's the only Pop with Chewy Tootsie Roll inside!

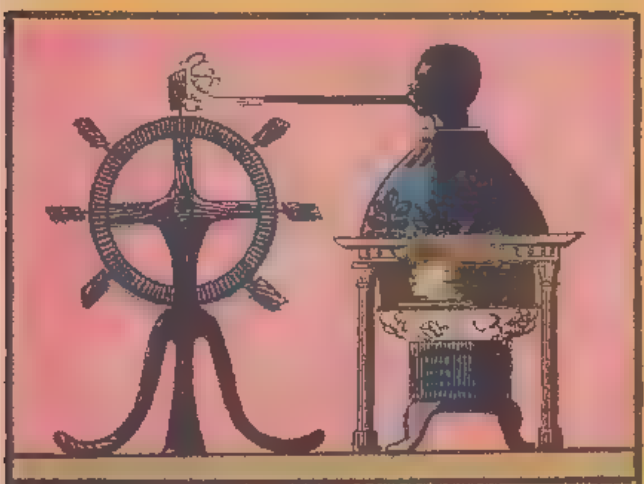




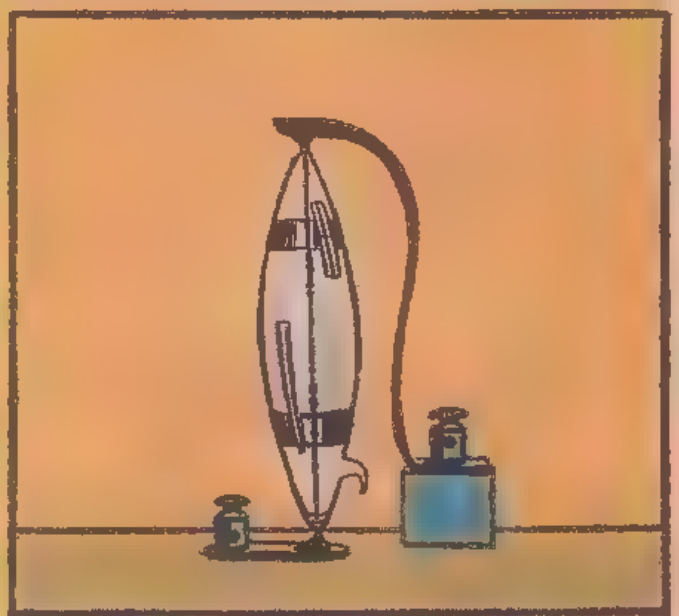
TO PROVE THAT SOUND CANNOT TRAVEL THROUGH A VACUUM, ROBERT BOYLE, THE 17TH CENTURY ENGLISH PHYSICIST, CONSTRUCTED THIS UNIQUE CONTRAPTION. IF YOU PUMP ALL THE AIR OUT OF THE JAR, YOU WILL NOT HEAR THE BELL RINGING INSIDE.



THIS CHINESE "EARTHQUAKE RECORDER", BUILT IN THE FIRST CENTURY A.D., ACTUALLY WORKED! WITH ANY NEARBY GROUND TREMORS, THE METAL BALLS WOULD DROP FROM THE MOUTHS OF THE DRAGONS INTO THE FROGS' MOUTHS.



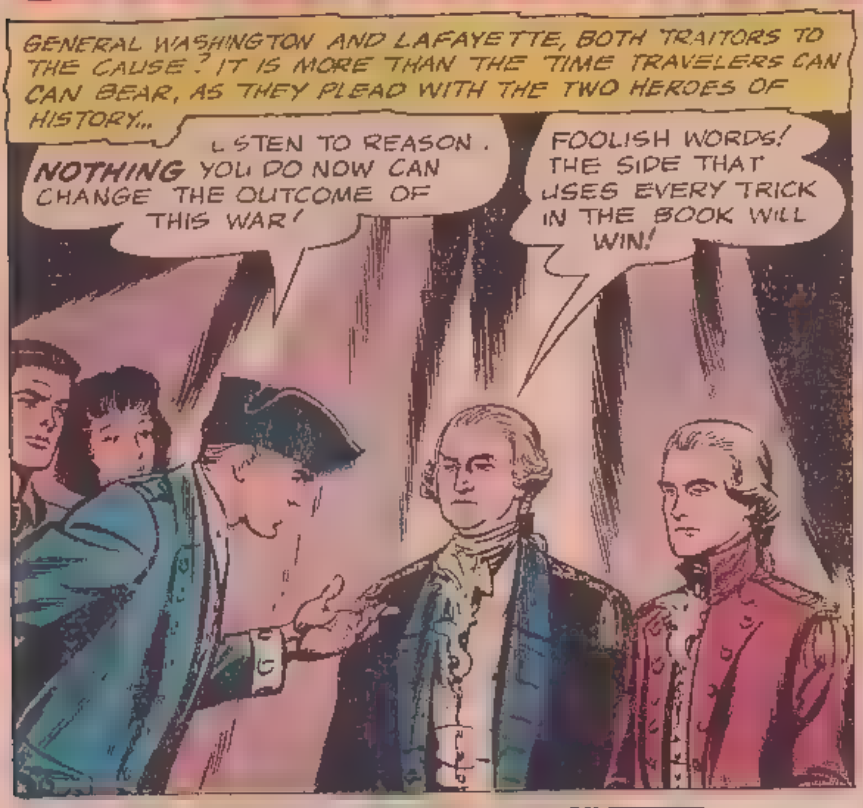
HERE IS ONE OF THE WORLD'S FIRST TURBINE ENGINES, BUILT BY THE ITALIAN INVENTOR, GIOVANNI BRANCA, IN 1629. STEAM, RISING TO THE JET ON TOP, GOES SHOOTING OUT AT HIGH PRESSURE, TO DRIVE THE WHEEL. TO LOOK AT THIS APPARATUS, YOU'D NEVER GUESS THAT IT WORKS ON THE SAME PRINCIPLE AS TODAY'S HUGE TURBINES.

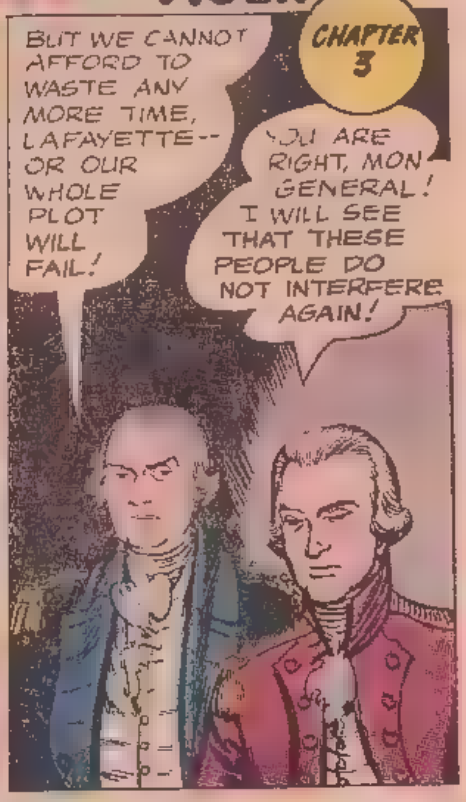


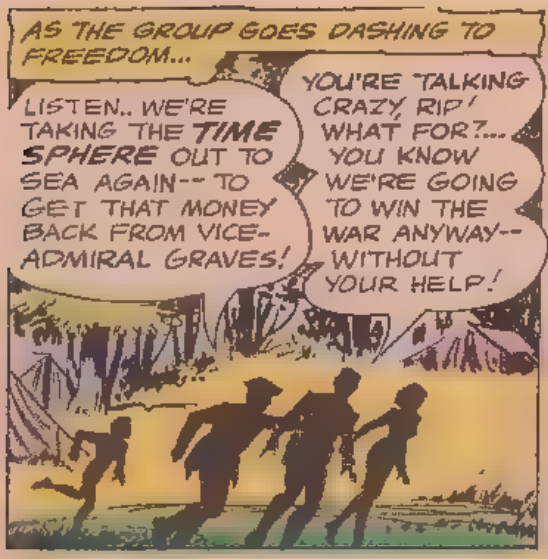
THIS FORERUNNER OF THE MODERN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB WAS CONSTRUCTED BY JOSEPH SWAN IN 1878. WHILE IT WORKED FINE, THE FILAMENT INSIDE BURNED OUT TOO FAST FOR THE INVENTION TO BE OF ANY PRACTICAL VALUE.

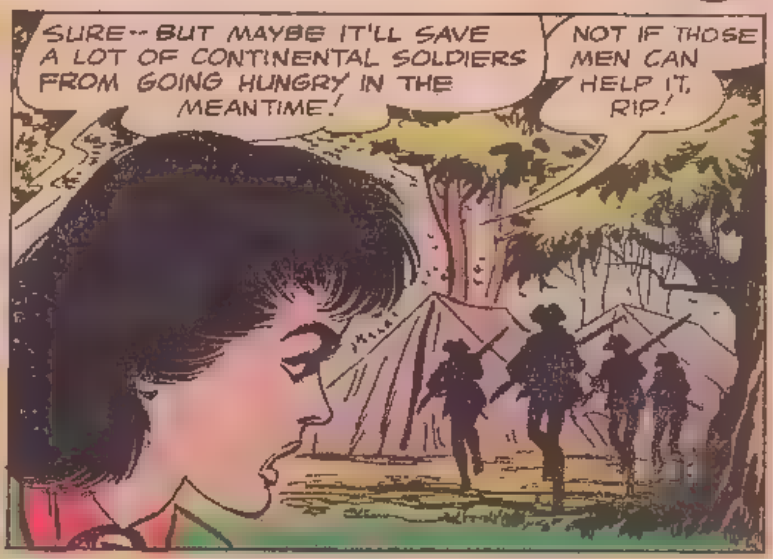
"GEORGE WASHINGTON— ENEMY AGENT"

CHAPTER 3



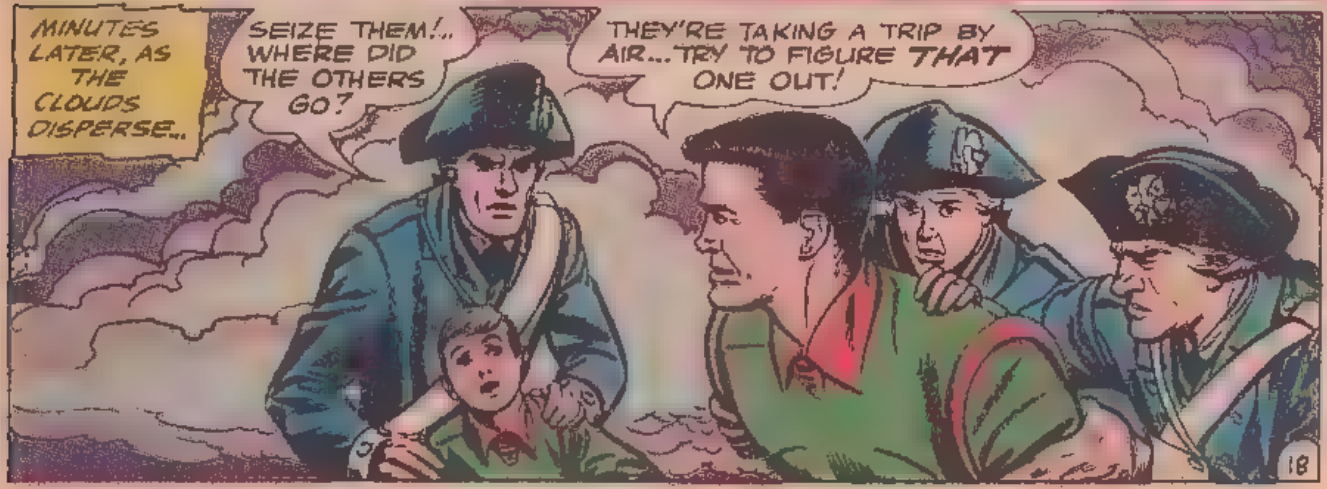


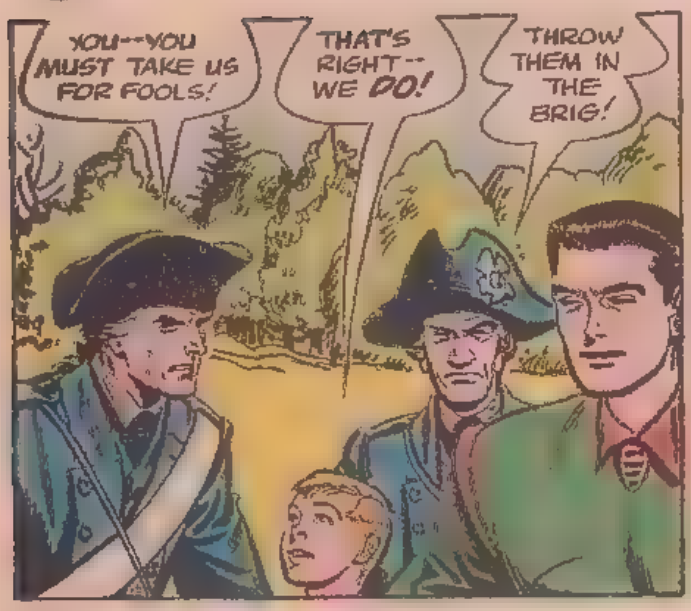

AS THE GROUP GOES DASHING TO FREEDOM...
LISTEN.. WE'RE TAKING THE TIME SPHERE OUT TO SEA AGAIN-- TO GET THAT MONEY BACK FROM VICE-ADMIRAL GRAVES!
YOU'RE TALKING CRAZY, RIP! WHAT FOR?... YOU KNOW WE'RE GOING TO WIN THE WAR ANYWAY-- WITHOUT YOUR HELP!

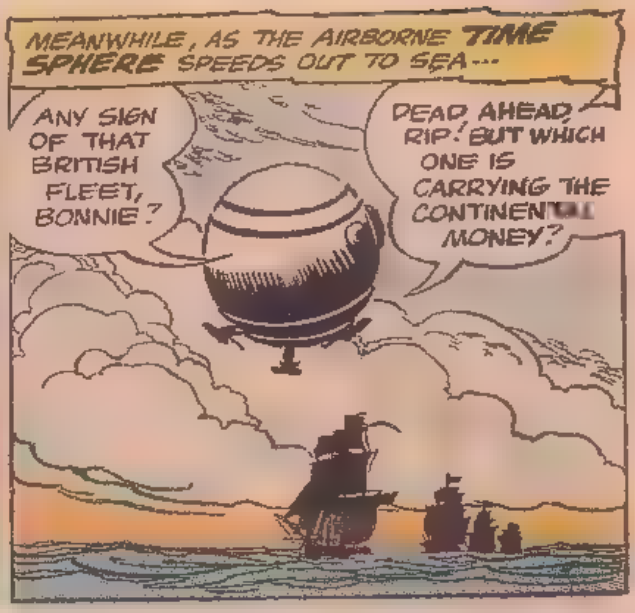

SURE-- BUT MAYBE IT'LL SAVE A LOT OF CONTINENTAL SOLDIERS FROM GOING HUNGRY IN THE MEANTIME!
NOT IF THOSE MEN CAN HELP IT, RIP!

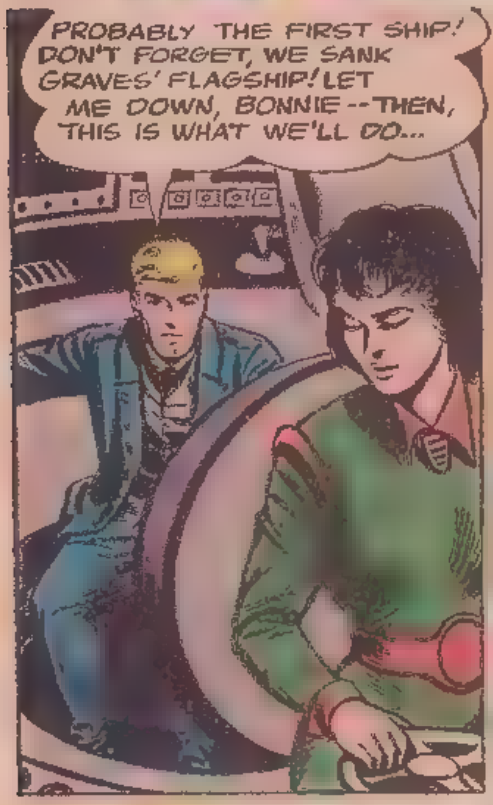
JEFF-- CORKY... GIVE US SOME COVER!
OKAY-- BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE PLAIN NUTS, BUDDY-BOY!

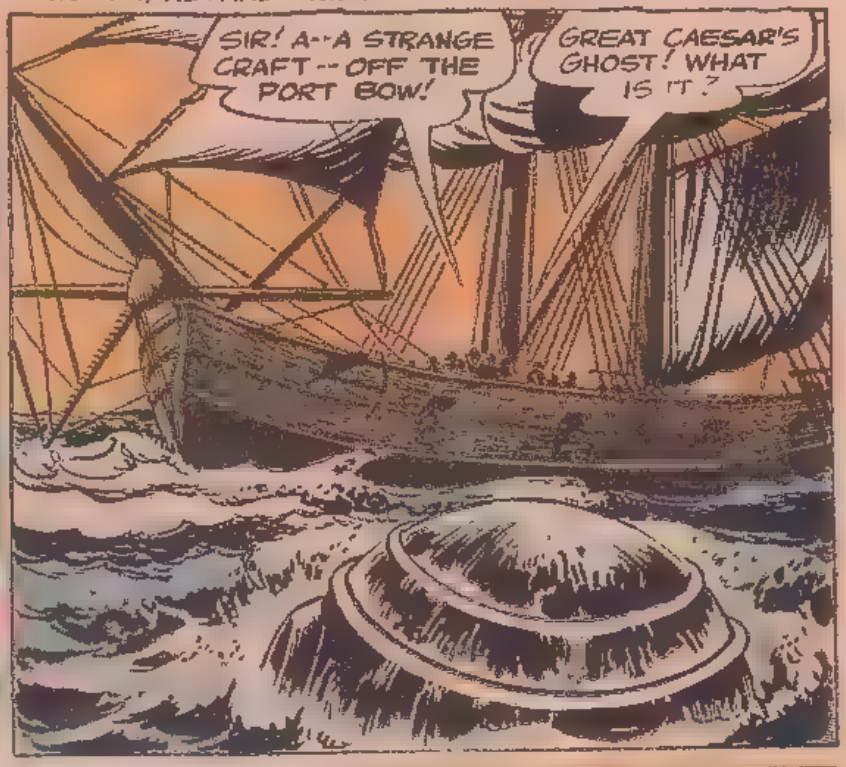
NEXT MOMENT, AS 20TH CENTURY GRENADES BLACK OUT THE AREA---
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE!... EXPLODING SMOKE! H-HOW DO THEY DO IT?
BAM BAM

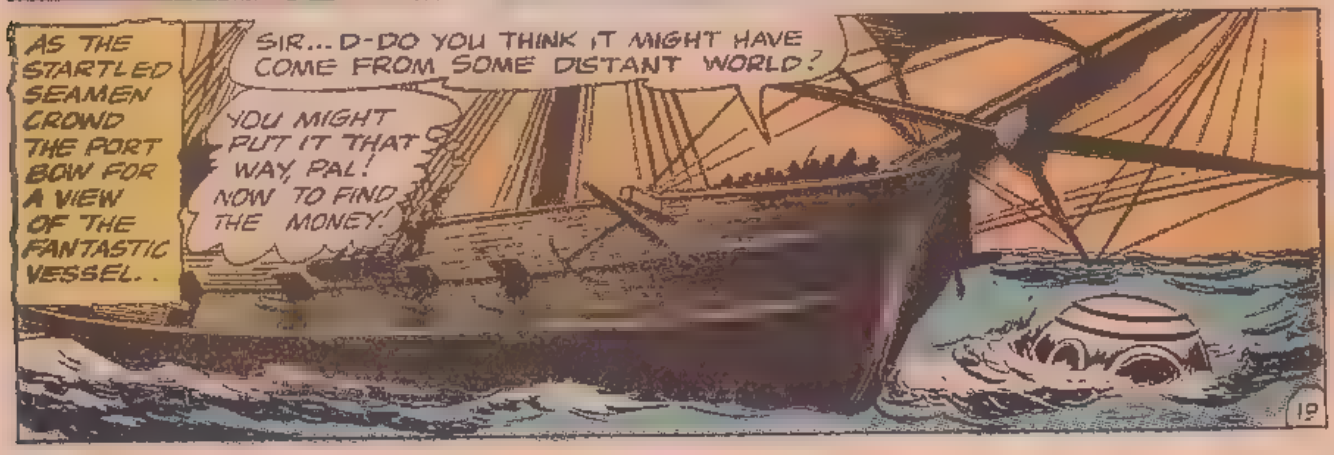

MINUTES LATER, AS THE CLOUDS DISPERSE..
SEIZE THEM!.. WHERE DID THE OTHERS GO?
THEY'RE TAKING A TRIP BY AIR...TRY TO FIGURE THAT ONE OUT!

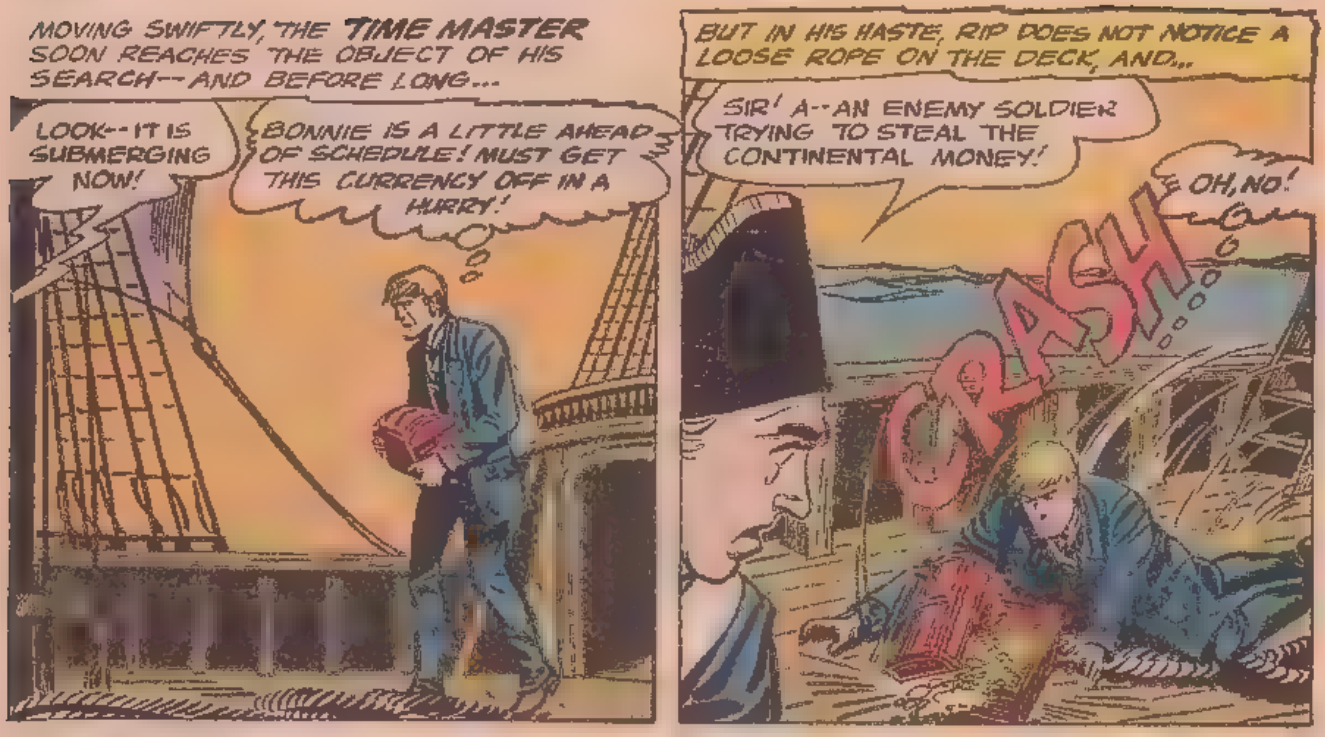

YOU--YOU MUST TAKE US FOR FOOLS!
THAT'S RIGHT-- WE DO!
THROW THEM IN THE BRIG!

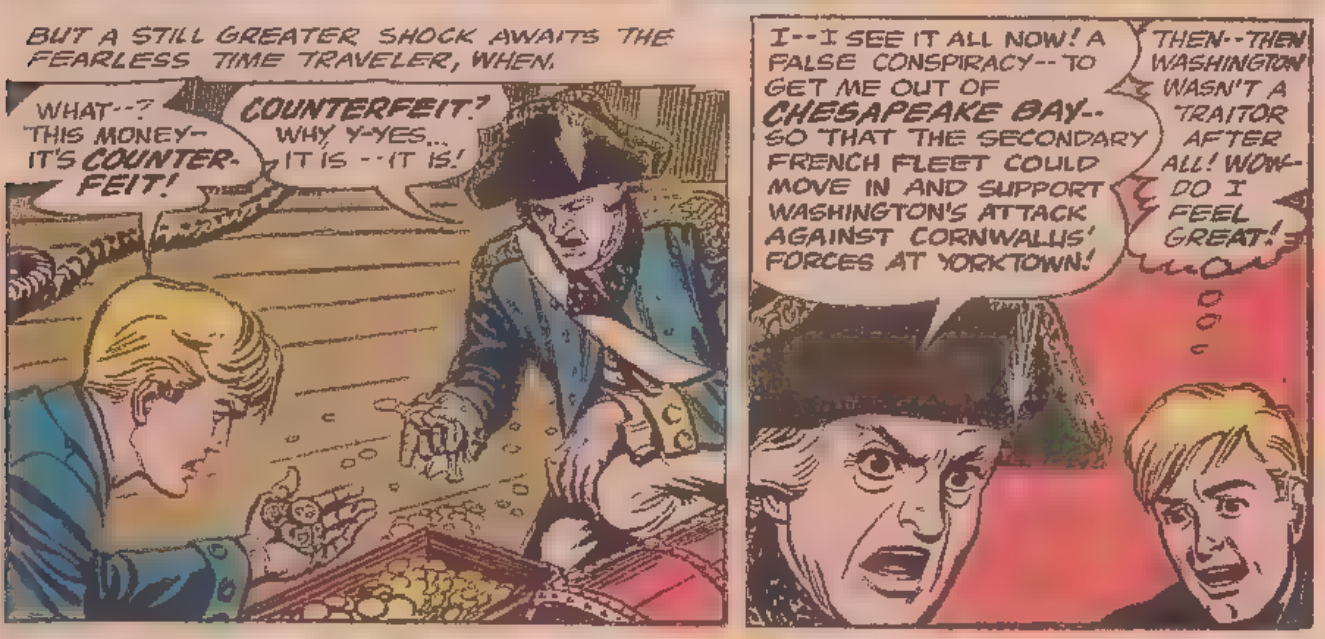

MEANWHILE, AS THE AIRBORNE TIME SPHERE SPEEDS OUT TO SEA---
ANY SIGN OF THAT BRITISH FLEET, BONNIE?
DEAD AHEAD, RIP! BUT WHICH ONE IS CARRYING THE CONTINENTAL MONEY?

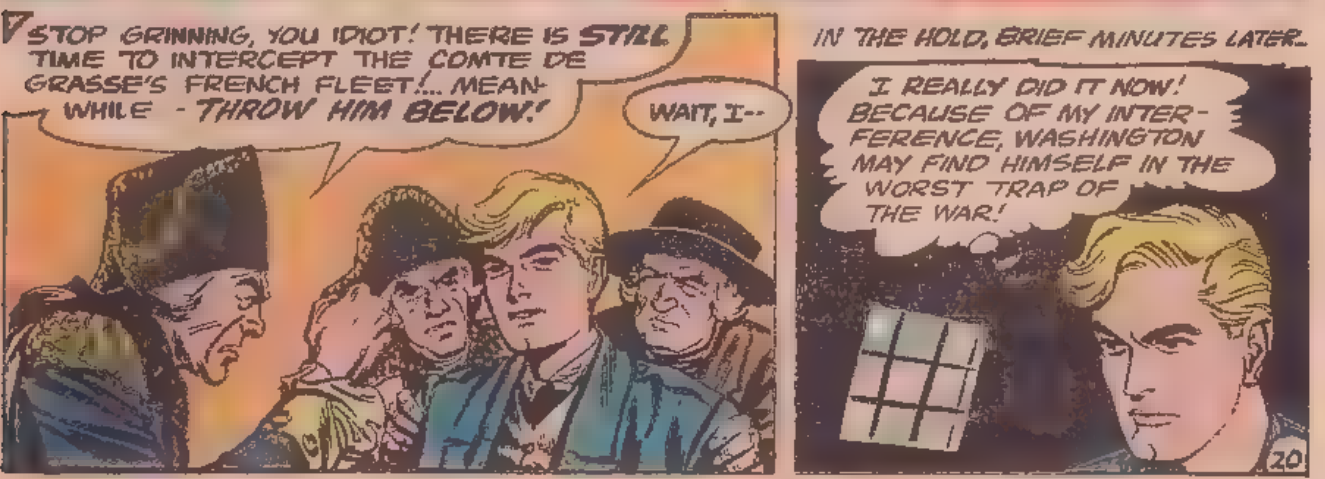

PROBABLY THE FIRST SHIP! DON'T FORGET, WE SANK GRAVES' FLAGSHIP! LET ME DOWN, BONNIE--THEN, THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO...

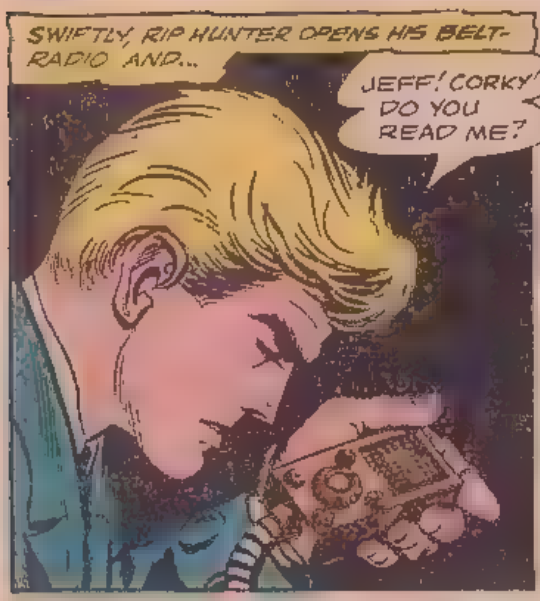

SHORTLY, ABOARD THE LEAD SHIP, A SUDDEN ALARM...
SIR! A--A STRANGE CRAFT--OFF THE PORT BOW!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WHAT IS IT?

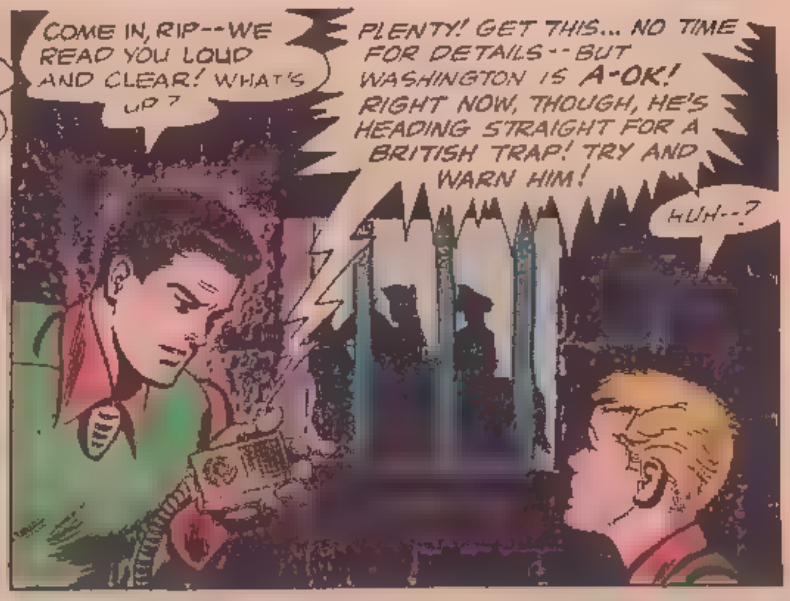

AS THE STARTLED SEAMEN CROWD THE PORT BOW FOR A VIEW OF THE FANTASTIC VESSEL..
SIR...D-DO YOU THINK IT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM SOME DISTANT WORLD?
YOU MIGHT PUT IT THAT WAY, PAL! NOW TO FIND THE MONEY!


MOVING SWIFTLY, THE TIME MASTER SOON REACHES THE OBJECT OF HIS SEARCH--AND BEFORE LONG...
LOOK--IT IS SUBMERGING NOW!
BONNIE IS A LITTLE AHEAD OF SCHEDULE! MUST GET THIS CURRENCY OFF IN A HURRY!
BUT IN HIS HASTE, RIP DOES NOT NOTICE A LOOSE ROPE ON THE DECK, AND...
SIR! A--AN ENEMY SOLDIER TRYING TO STEAL THE CONTINENTAL MONEY!
OH, NO!
CRASH


BUT A STILL GREATER SHOCK AWAITS THE FEARLESS TIME TRAVELER, WHEN.
WHAT--? THIS MONEY--IT'S COUNTERFEIT!
COUNTERFEIT? WHY, Y-YES... IT IS--IT IS!
I--I SEE IT ALL NOW! A FALSE CONSPIRACY--TO GET ME OUT OF CHESAPEAKE BAY--SO THAT THE SECONDARY FRENCH FLEET COULD MOVE IN AND SUPPORT WASHINGTON'S ATTACK AGAINST CORNWALLIS' FORCES AT YORKTOWN!
THEN--THEN WASHINGTON WASN'T A TRAITOR AFTER ALL! WOW--DO I FEEL GREAT!

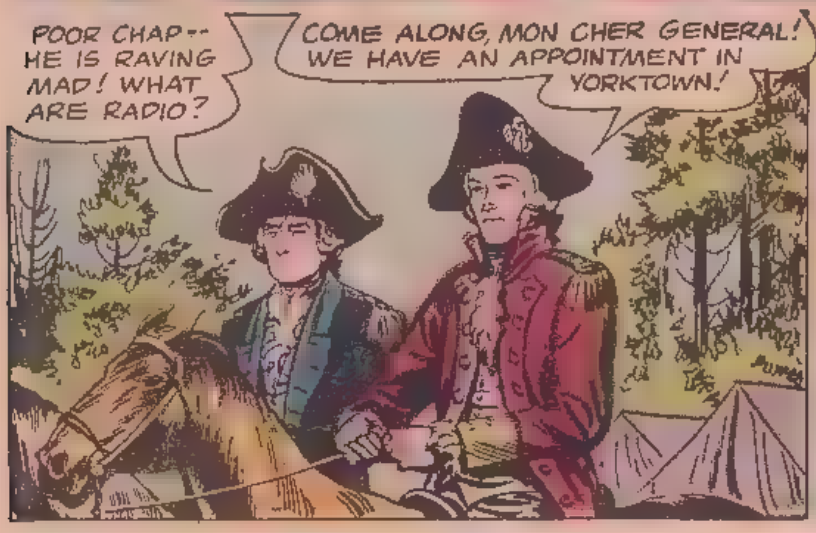

STOP GRINNING, YOU IDIOT! THERE IS STILL TIME TO INTERCEPT THE COMTE DE GRASSE'S FRENCH FLEET!... MEANWHILE - THROW HIM BELOW!
WAIT, I--
IN THE HOLD, BRIEF MINUTES LATER.
I REALLY DID IT NOW! BECAUSE OF MY INTERFERENCE, WASHINGTON MAY FIND HIMSELF IN THE WORST TRAP OF THE WAR!

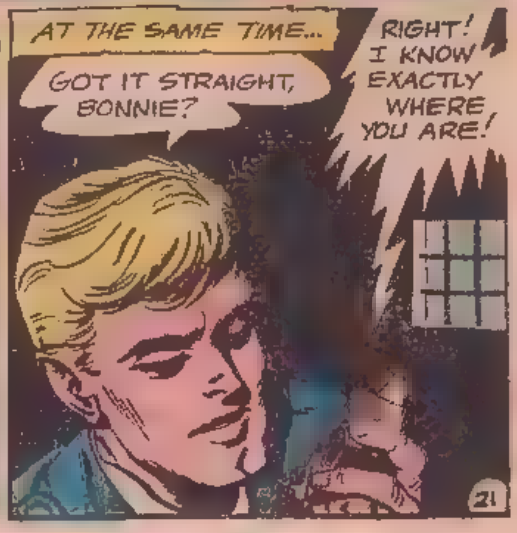

SWIFTLY, RIP HUNTER OPENS HIS BELT-RADIO AND...
JEFF! CORKY! DO YOU READ ME?

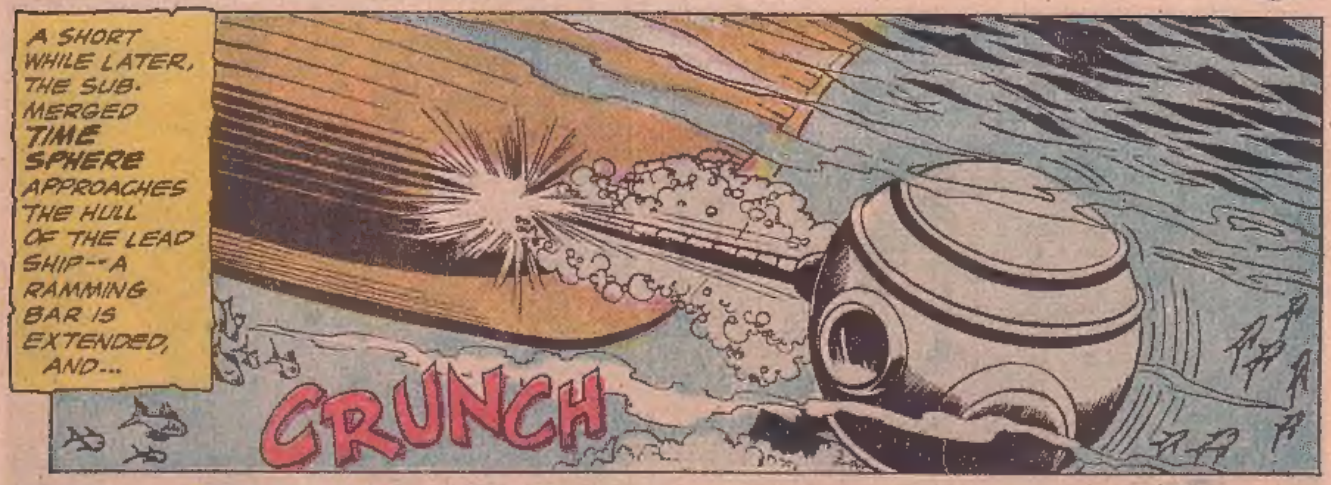

COME IN, RIP--WE READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR! WHAT'S UP?
PLENTY! GET THIS... NO TIME FOR DETAILS--BUT WASHINGTON IS A-OK! RIGHT NOW, THOUGH, HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A BRITISH TRAP! TRY AND WARN HIM!
HUH--?

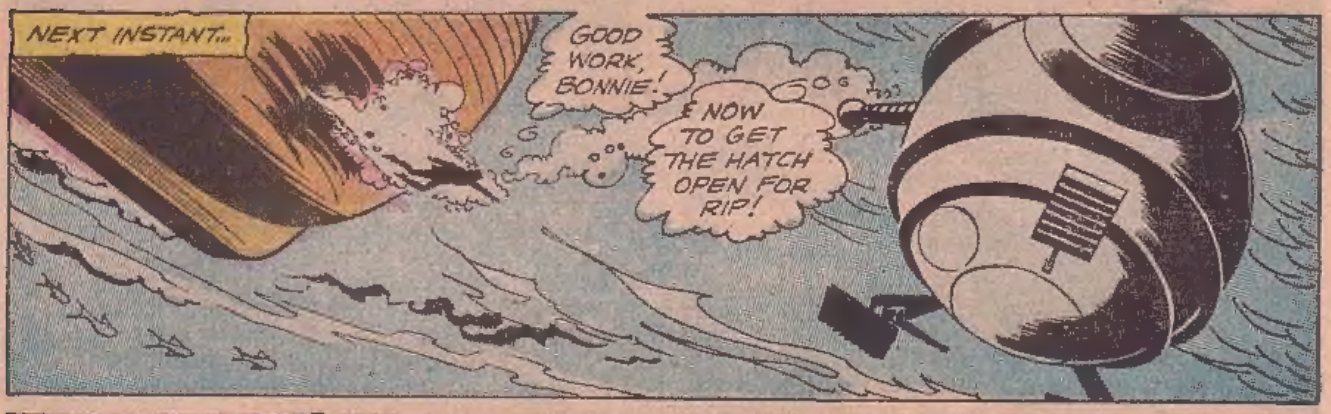
THERE HE GOES NOW, JEFF--WITH LAFAYETTE!
GEORGE! I MEAN GENERAL! STOP! KEEP AWAY FROM YORKTOWN! WE--WE JUST GOT NEWS... IT'S A TRAP!

SACRE BLEU! YOU JUST GOT NEWS, YOU SAY? HOW?
BY RADIO... UH--OH, WHAT AM I SAYING? THEY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT RADIO!


POOR CHAP--HE IS RAVING MAD! WHAT ARE RADIO?
COME ALONG, MON CHER GENERAL! WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT IN YORKTOWN!


AT THE SAME TIME...
GOT IT STRAIGHT, BONNIE?
RIGHT! I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE!


A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE SUB-MERGED TIME SPHERE APPROACHES THE HULL OF THE LEAD SHIP--A RAMMING BAR IS EXTENDED, AND...
CRUNCH


NEXT INSTANT...
GOOD WORK, BONNIE!
NOW TO GET THE HATCH OPEN FOR RIP!

SOON, INSIDE THE SPHERE...
NO TIME TO LOSE, BONNIE... PULL THAT UNIFORM OFF THE RACKS!
WHO ARE YOU DISGUISING YOURSELF AS, RIP?

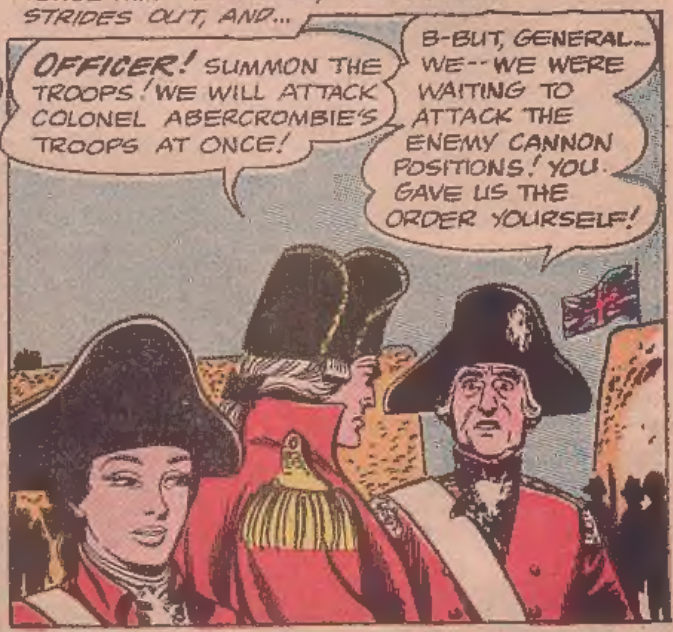
YOU'LL SOON SEE... AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT--PUT THAT ONE ON YOURSELF!

LATER, AT THE BRITISH ENCAMPMENT, AT YORKTOWN...
GENERAL CORNWALLIS! SIR... I--I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU GO OUT!
THEN YOU AREN'T AS ALERT AS YOU SHOULD BE, SOLDIER! LET US PASS!

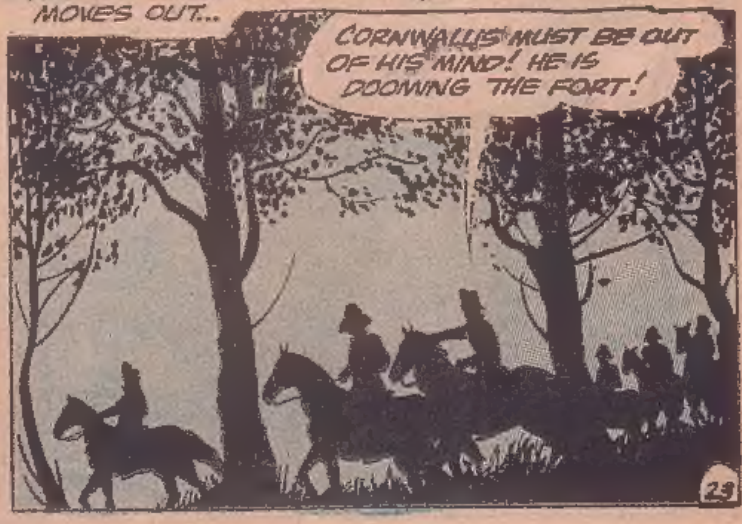
INTO THE COMMANDER'S QUARTERS BOLDLY STRIDE THE "GENERAL" AND HIS "ORDERLY"...
EH--? WHO ARE YOU?
WHO DO I LOOK LIKE, GENERAL CORNWALLIS?

WITHOUT WARNING, THE DISGUISED RIP EXPLODES INTO ACTION...
OOF!

SO FAR, SO GOOD, BONNIE! AFTER HE'S SAFELY TUCKED AWAY, WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!
YES, SIR-- GENERAL!


TENSE MINUTES LATER, A DETERMINED GENERAL STRIDES OUT, AND...
OFFICER! SUMMON THE TROOPS! WE WILL ATTACK COLONEL ABERCROMBIE'S TROOPS AT ONCE!
B-BUT, GENERAL... WE--WE WERE WAITING TO ATTACK THE ENEMY CANNON POSITIONS! YOU GAVE US THE ORDER YOURSELF!

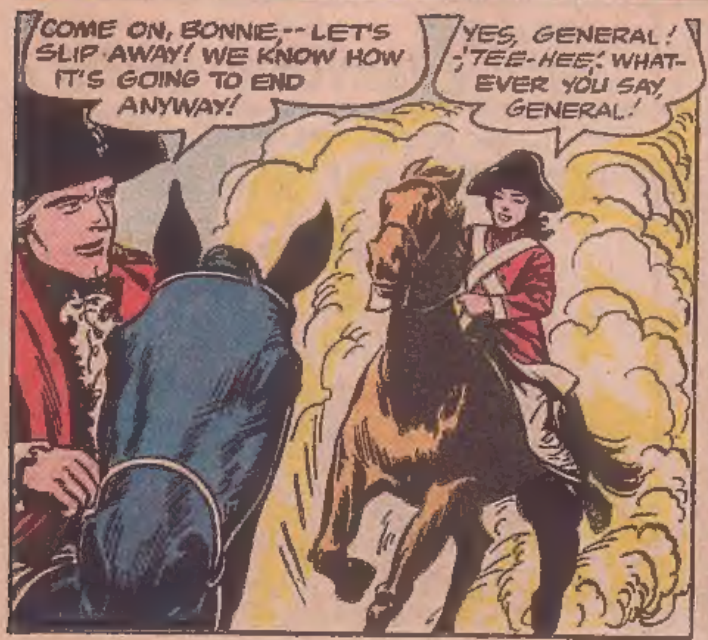
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! TO HORSE!
Y-YES, SIR!

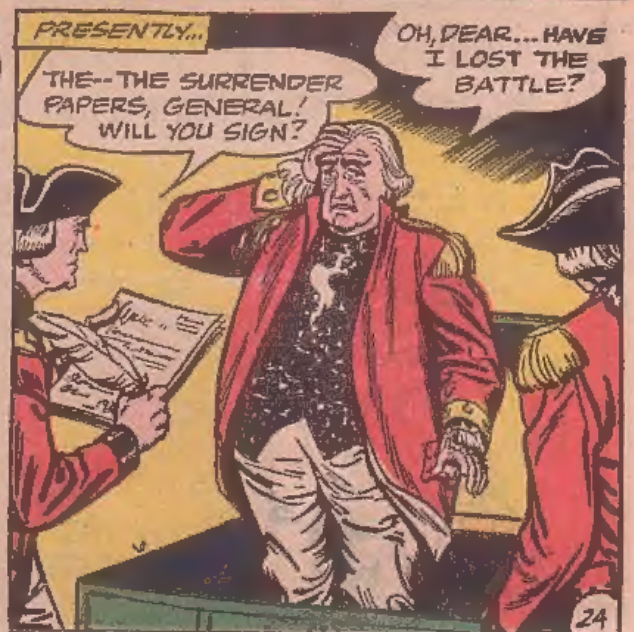

AND AS THE BRITISH FORCE, LED BY RIP HUNTER, MOVES OUT...
CORNWALLIS MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND! HE IS DOOMING THE FORT!

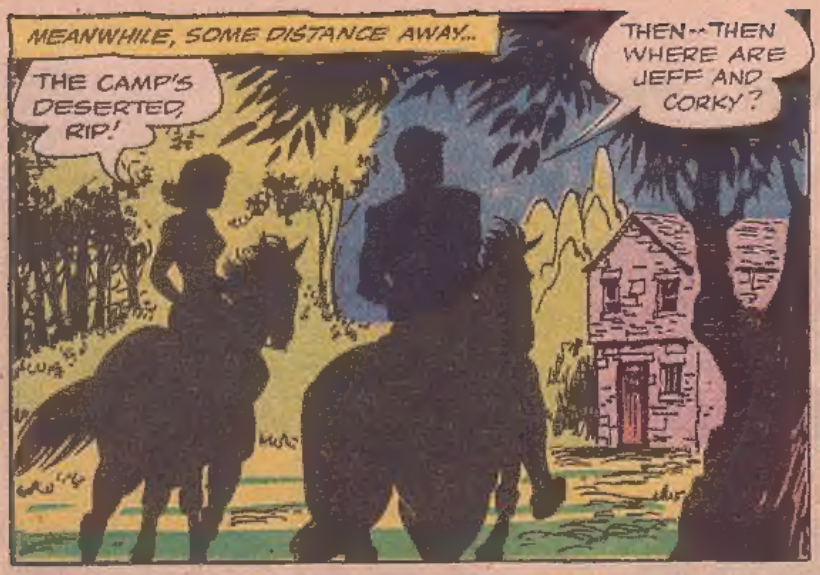
FORWARD STRIDE THE PUZZLED BRITISH TROOPS, UNTIL...
THERE! SEE--WE'RE SCATTERING THE ENEMY TROOPS!
BOOM BOOM
NO, SIR--THEY'RE ATTACKING OUR FLANKS! WHAT'S WORSE, OUR--OUR FORT IS BEING DESTROYED BY THE CANNONS WE SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED!

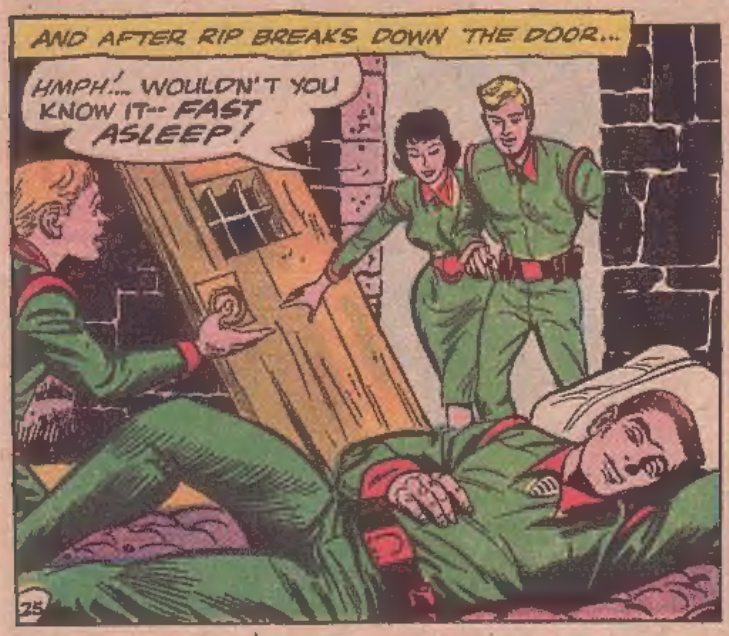
OH, DEAR! DRUMMER--MOUNT A PARAPET! BEAT OUT A SIGNAL TO THE ENEMY FOR A PARLEY!
A-A PARLEY, SIR? BUT-BUT WHAT FOR?

WHY--I'VE DECIDED TO SURRENDER! BEASTLY WAR, YOU KNOW! SICK OF IT!
Y-Y-Y-YES, SIR!


COME ON, BONNIE--LET'S SLIP AWAY! WE KNOW HOW IT'S GOING TO END ANYWAY!
YES, GENERAL! TEE-HEE! WHATEVER YOU SAY, GENERAL!


PRESENTLY...
THE--THE SURRENDER PAPERS, GENERAL! WILL YOU SIGN?
OH, DEAR... HAVE I LOST THE BATTLE?





...BUT EVERYONE LIKES TOOTSIE ROLL FUDGE BEST! IT'S CREAMY, SMOOTH, DELICIOUS!

Get some!